Nikki Giovanni:
Her essays are spoonfed versions of her poetry

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French president finally comes out of the attic with strong popular support.
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Men's Lacrosse cleans up on its southern tour, beats W & L, Denison, Swarthmore
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The Middlebury Campus

Established 1905 | Middlebury, VT | April 8, 1988 | FREE

Director of Public Safety hired

Chenevert to assume position on May 9

By Barb Matusik

In an effort to improve Middlebury security, the college hired a new Director of Public Safety, Peter Chenevert, who is currently the head of the Campus Security at Colby College in Waterville, Maine.

Chenevert's position, which he will assume on May 9, gives him the ultimate authority in charge of security, according to Associate Dean of Students Karl Lindholm. Director of Campus Security Fred Spencer's position will be narrowed to Director of Security Services and Transportation.

The new director will be in charge of issues of personal safety, complaints, judicial issues, enforcement of rules as well as generally overhauling security. Lindholm explained, "We want him to come in and tell us what's wrong."

Chenevert appears ready to do just that. "I'm looking for a challenge," he commented. "Things are running smoothly at Colby and I'm ready for the move."

He went on to explain that one of his first goals as the Director of Public Safety would be "to improve public relations. I'd like to concentrate on setting up a good realtionship not only with the students but also with the local law enforcement."

Chenevert holds an impressive record for his days at Colby. Lindholm described him as "student oriented."

"He set up an effective escort service, he's worked well with student patrol, and deals well with students in crisis situations, and he's instituted a professional training program for officers, "said Lindholm.

Fred Spencer was also optimistic about potential success. "He'll do alright," said Spencer. "Colby is very much like Middlebury; there he commands six officers, here there are five."

Colby, a small, rural, liberal arts college, has a security requirement similar to that of Middlebury. Chenvert explained that there are some differences between the two colleges' systems. "Colby offers more student services. There's an escort service and the officers are all trained in

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photo by Sharon Harper

Former Middlebury student John Zaccaro arriving for the opening of his trial last Monday. Charles Tetzlaff, right, and Thomas Sherrer, left, of Burlington are representing him.

Zaccaro's Drug Trial Opens

Publicity questions, jury selection mark first week

By David Muhlbaum

After two years of legal maneuvers, former Middlebury student John Zaccaro Jr.'s drug trial opened last Monday in Rutland.

Zaccaro was arrested in February 1986 on charges of having allegedly sold a quarter-gram of cocaine for $25 to an undercover police agent who was posing as a college student. In a later search of Zaccaro's off-campus apartment and car, investigators found eight grams of cocaine and notes that allegedly detailed drug transactions.

That evidence was later ruled inadmissable because of problems with the search warrant.

A recent attempt by Addison County District Attorney John Quinn to reinstate a charge of possession of a regulated drug with intention to distribute was rejected. Vermont District Court Judge Francis McCaffrey ruled that Zaccaro would be charged only with sale of a regulated drug, a felony with a possible prison sentence of five years.

Zaccaro arrived at the Vermont District Court in Rutland accompanied by his father, John Zaccaro, Sr., and his mother, Geraldine Ferraro, former Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate. Zaccaro is being defended by Burlington attorneys Charles A. Tetzlaff and Thomas Schirrer.

As of Wednesday night, 37 potential jurors were interviewed by the defense and prosecution. Prosecutor John Quinn and Charles Tetzlaff each had three peremptory challenges left to eliminate jurors. Jury selection was expected to continue through Thursday with opening remarks expected this morning.

Because of the publicity that has surrounded the case since Zaccaro's arrest, Judge McCaffrey imposed a gag order Monday to avoid "polluting potential jurors." Also, he limited to six the

(continued on page 5)

Huddleston offered art professorship

By Paul Gould

A new photography instructor has been added to Middlebury's Art Department. John Huddleston, a visiting assistant professor this year with a contract that would have expired in May, was recently hired as a tenure track art professor. Huddleston will continue teaching the Art Department's newest course offerings in photography.

While continuing the college's year old photography program, Huddleston will be changing next year's course slightly. Presently, the introductory photo course begins with the raw basics; a pinhole camera and black and white film. Students then move on to more conventional cameras, and the course ends with the advanced aspects of shooting and printing color film. The scope

photo by Jackie Belden

John Huddleston

of the course will be broadened next year, however, to in-

(continued on page 13)

Faculty adopts distribution requirement

Vote of 43 to 40 ousts foundation requirement, implements new requirements

By Sharon Harper

Faculty members batted around the question of whether the college's current foundations requirements should be replaced by distribution requirements for over an hour at a faculty meeting Monday. The meeting became increasingly heated as time ticked on, and Assistant Music Professor Susan Cook accurately assayed group sentiment by angrily calling out before being recognized, "Some of us have to leave!"

Several faculty members did leave the meeting before Margret Nelson, Associate Professor of Sociology-Anthropology curtly called for an end to questioning and for a vote. Minutes later, the faculty voted 43 to 40 in favor of replacing current foundations requirements with distribution requirements.

The new requirements will take effect with the class of 1992.

Distribution requirements, drafted by the Educational Council in consultation with members of different academic divisions of the college, demand that students take at least two courses in each of the four academic areas: Humanities, Natural Sciences, Social Sciences and Foreign Language/Area Studies in order to graduate.

Area Studies includes the East Asian Studies program, the Russian and Soviet Studies program, Latin American Studies and Third World Studies, and was added to the Foreign Language division in order to avoid overcrowding language classes.

Students must take at least one course in each of the four divisions by the end of their sophomore year. Courses within a Major, Concentration, Writing Intensive courses and Freshman Seminars can be counted toward distribution requirements.

Specific courses designated as ones which will satisfy distribution requirements will be decided upon by "individual divisions, departments through divisions, or (in the case of Foreign Languages/Area Studies) the division in consultation with other faculty teaching in Area Studies programs," according to the Educational Council's adopted proposal.

The Council proposed that foundations requirements be replaced by distribution requirements in early February, arguing that the increasing number of foundations courses offered to students has diluted the original intent of the program which was to provide courses that introduce students to methodology and substance of different academic areas.

There are still ambiguities within the Council's distribution requirement proposal which leave some faculty members opposed to its adoption. Other professors object to abandoning foundations requirements completely instead of reworking the foundations program to correct the areas in which it is weak. Philosophy Professor Stanley Bates, who was at the college when the foundations program was implemented in the early 1970's argued that "new kinds of courses" inspired by the foundation requirement like science classes for non-science majors, would be sacrificed by the adopted curricular changes. His collegue, Assistant Philosophy Professor Richard Arthur agreed, saying small departments can't be expected to offer classes fulfilling Major and Concentration requirements as well as diverse distribution requirement classes and still maintain off-beat foundations classes.

photo by Erik Lundberg

Seniors Erin Fanning and Gerry McDermott (above) received Watson Fellowships.

National fellowships awarded to seniors

By T.R. Lazo

Three Middlebury seniors have recently been awarded national fellowships to support post-graduate study. Dennis Smith has been awarded a Mellon Fellowship and Erin Fanning and Gerry McDermott have been awarded Thomas J. Watson Fellowships.

The Mellon Fellowships are given to 100 graduating seniors nationwide and the program is designed to encourage outstanding students to become college professors. The fellowship provides a full scholarship for graduate study plus a yearly living stipend.

Dennis Smith called the fellowship a "real honor" and said that he was "thrilled to get it." He plans to enroll at the University of Iowa and study for his Ph.D. in English. Smith said that when he is finished with his doctoral studies he will look for a position as a professor. He added that the market for college faculty positions is expected to be quite good around 1990, when he will be done with his studies.

The Watson Fellowships are set up in honor of Thomas J. Watson, the founder of IBM. The program provides promising college graduates with the opportunity to study and travel abroad for a year following graduation. Each applicant formulates his or her own plan for study and the Watson Foundation chooses 75 of those applicants nationwide to receive fellowships. The students must remain abroad for 9-12

(continued on page 3)

Keillor tickets sell out to first 60 in line

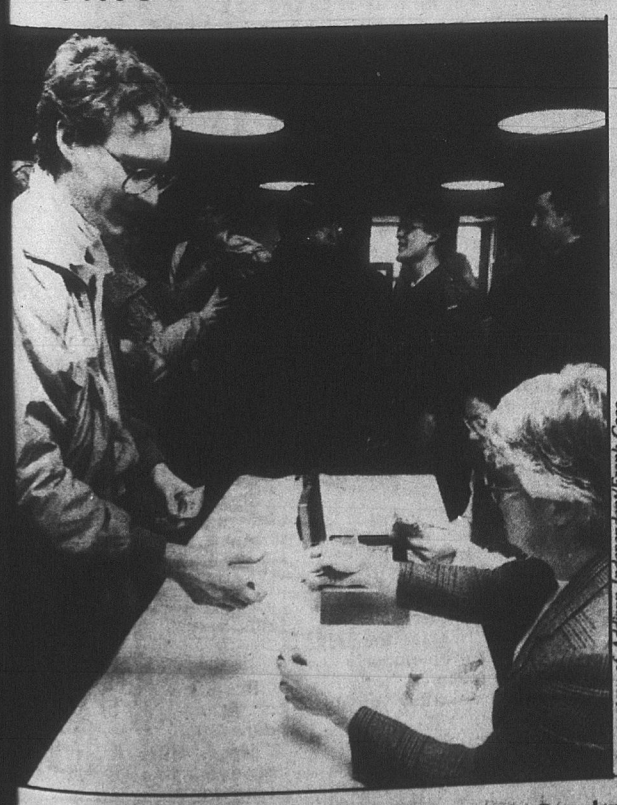

photo courtesy of Addison Independent/Frank Coco

Mike Wilson was the first person in line for Keillor tickets Saturday.

By Barb Matusik

Proctor Hall on Saturday March 26 looked a lot like the local ticketron the night before Springsteen tickets go on sale, with a slightly different crowd, that is. However, it wasn't for the Boss that this camp-out had been staged but for Garrison Keillor whose "Prairie Home Companion" tour kicks off in Mead Chapel on May 28.

The ordeal began at 7:00 p.m. the night before when first-in-line Mike Wilson of Burlington showed up at Proctor. Wilson, however, was not in line for himself. He commented, "I did it because there's a family that couldn't be here." By eight o'clock the next morning, when ticket sales began, about 200 people had joined Wilson.

Unfortunately, only about 60 of those 200 actually received tickets. There were about 360 to be sold that morning. Three hundred were sold at the faculty/staff sale the day before.

Despite the insufficient number of tickets, the crowd at the camp-out was generally amiable.

Caroline Donnan who works in the admissions office had already bought her tickets at the previous day's sale. "I'm just here to have fun," she said. "I've seen people here I haven't seen in ten years."

The college scheduled the sale to start at 9 a.m. but due to the number of people in line Director of Public Affairs Ron Nief started the distribution at 8:00 a.m.

Nief had anticipated a large crowd. "In fact if the weather had been better I think we would have had twice the turnout we had," he said. "What I didn't anticipate was that people would show up at 7:00 the night before."

As consolation to the 140 fans who came out that Saturday and didn't get tickets, the college held a raffle to give away Keillor T-shirts and records. The college also provided a complimentary coffee and doughnut breakfast to the die hard fans.

Neif commented, "It could have been disappointing for a lot of people," but as he told the Addison Independent, "everyone left in a positve mood."

NEWS

The Skidmore News

The New Curriculum

Learning Disabilities: A Medical Excuse

Fufill Your Fantasies

College Shorts

By Debra S. McConnell

Berkeley protests for diverse faculty

Police arrested twenty-eight students demanding the hiring of more minority and women faculty members after a sit-in at the University of California at Berkeley law school.

Of the thirty-eight tenured faculty members, one is black and four are women, one of whom is Hispanic.

The student protestors boycotted classes and then were arrested after refusing to leave the office of the dean of the school, which was closed for the day.

Chinese students react to new limits

In an open letter to the acting Prime Minister of China several hundred Chinese students studying in the U.S. are protesting China's decision to reduce the number of students allowed to study abroad.

The students say that the change in policy is in conflict with the declared naitonal policy of reform and open door.

Longxi Zhang, a Chinese graduate student at Harvard, said that the new policy would force many students to return to China before earning their degrees.

Tulane to merge with Newcomb

Tulane University has decided to merge the faculty of Newcomb College, its coordinate women's school, with the university's College of Arts and Sciences.

Tulane claims the merger will streamline operations, but Newcomb believes that the univerisity is trying to take over Newcomb.

Tulane and Newcomb will each have their own deans of Arts and Sciences who will serve under a "super dean." The changes will go into effect

Communist elected president at UMass

Students at the university of Massachusetts, Amherst, have elected a member of the Young Communist League as their student president.

Jason Rabinowity, a twenty year old journalism major, is a Marx devotee and an advocate of the worldwide communist revolution.

The election of a communist student president is partly attributed to low vote turnout.

Vermont News

By Sara Higgins

Rotten sneakers in Montpelier

Vermont's capital city has a unique 12 year-old tradition which marks the first day of spring. On March 21, 32 contestants gathered for the annual "Rotten Sneakers Contest" held in the Montpelier recreation center.

8-year-old Bob Scruten of Montpelier emerged victorious from the field of contestants ranging in age from 4 to 17. He accepted the giant first-place trophy in his ragged two-year-old Nikes as five photographers and three television cameras captured the moment. Judy and Dan Scruten, Bob's parents, showed more surprise at their son's win than he did. "We did not expect that he would win," said Mrs. Scruten. She credited the family dog with accelerating the natural wear and tear on the winning shoes.

According to town officials, the contest originated as a promotional event for a local sports store and the city's Recreational Department.

This year was the first time the contest drew national attention because it attracted a sponsor, Combe Inc. A company spokeswoman, Anne York, announced plans to hold similar contests around the United States, and in Canada, Britain, Australia, and Japan.

Roger Crowley, an English teacher and varsity girls basketball coach at a local school, showed up with a gas mask and tongs to use in his role as judge in the competition. He said, "all those rotten feet I've had to put up with over the years" qualified him for the job. Crowley based his evaluations on the condition of the heel of the shoe, the sole, tongue and odor.

Mark Bates, the oldest competitor, revealed how he achieved a "Swiss cheese-like effect" in his shoes. During the week, said Bates, "I go out there about five days during first period, and I scuff them along like this," on the concrete.

Another popular contestant, five-year-old Kristin Jamison, dragged her sneakers on the ground while biking in the driveway, her mother said. "We went through more pairs of socks than I can count," she continued.

Snowboarding Championships

The U.S. Open Snowboarding Championships held at Stratton Mountain, Vermont in mid-March proved to be a good warm-up for last weekend's "World Cup," held in Breckenridge, Colorado. Conservative New England Skiiers lined the course and watched skeptically as racers in neon bodysuits cruised down the mountain at speeds of up to 68 miles an hour.

A typical snowboarder, 24 year-old Andy Coghlan, flies by as a bystander shouts, "the Dog is back." He finishes his run and throws off his helmet shouting to one of his buddies who calls out, "you smoked them, dude." Such behavior, and the use of terms like "carving powder" and "catching air," have provoked an inevitable culture clash with traditional downhillers. "It's a sport for 13- to 18-year-olds with raging hormones," says a 38-year-old marketing consultant who stops briefly to observe the competition. A 40-year old securities trader adds, "the incompetent ones fall in front of you."

"This is the beach scene," explained 24-year-old Dave Dowd, a competitor from Boulder, Colorado. "It's a surfing crowd." Enthusiasts claim that the sport of snowboarding, a combination of skateboarding, surfing, and skiing, offers more of a challenge than traditional alpine skiing.

Spring Break Vandalism

Cars, room broken into

By Page Dickinson

During the week of spring vacation, several vandals took advantage of the absence of students on campus, breaking into two cars and possibly into a dormitory room, according to Chief of Campus Security Fred Spencer.

Two students reported vandalism when they returned to Middlebury and found items stolen from their cars. One car, which had been left unlocked in C-lot, was missing a flashlight and 10 cassette tapes. A pickup truck in B-lot had a window broken and an "expensive" box of tools and a pair of ski poles stolen, Spencer said.

Also during the break, security officers discovered a broken window in a Battell Center room. When the officers checked the room, they found the door unlocked and several souvenir license plates on the ground outside. The officers suspected a break-in, but no students have filed a report yet.

Spencer attributes the parking lot vandalism to two groups. One, he said, is young kids who find unlocked cars and empty the glove compartment and take change, but "they don't touch stereos or anything expensive."

The other car vandals take stereos, fuzzbusters, and expensive equipment, Spencer said. He does not know who these vandals are, but feels sure they are not students at the college. "About 99 percent of break-ins in parking lots are done by people from outside the campus," Spencer said, and all reports of vandalism are sent to the town police.

Statistics in the dormitories, however, are different, according to Spencer. While school is in session there is a "fair amount of stealing from unlocked rooms," he said. Students leave their rooms unlocked when they are not there and when they are sleeping, and people come in and steal wallets and stereos, Spencer said. "Everyone here is very trusting."

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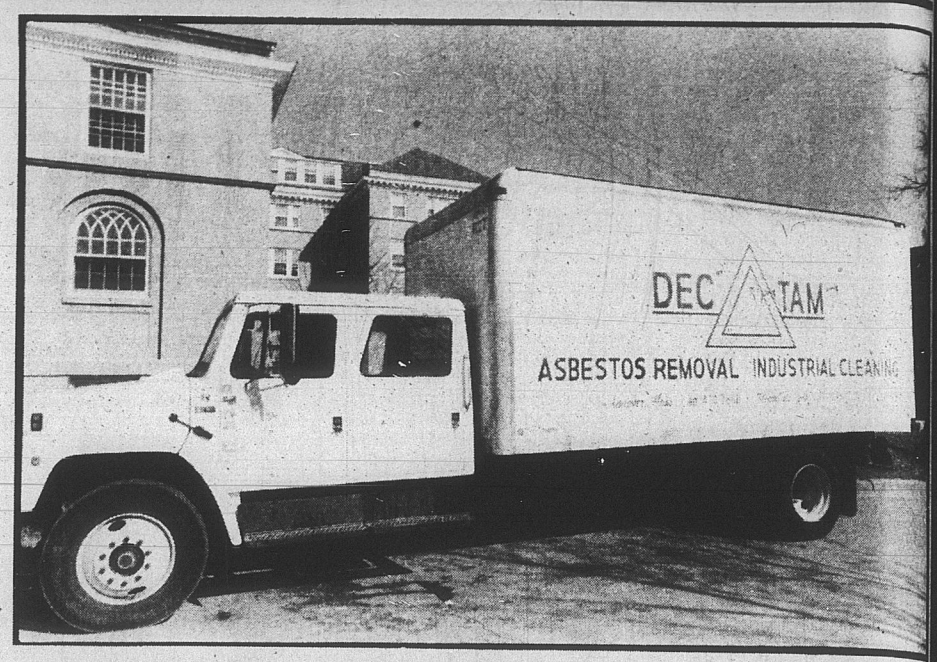

Asbestos removal in Hepburn

photo by Sharon Harper

Asbestos found in dorms

removal expensive, time consuming

By T.S. So

Recent dormitory renovations have been hampered by the presence of asbestos, a building material that has been linked to lung disease. So far, asbestos has been found in every dormitory renovated in the past two years, and its removal has proved both costly and time consuming.

Asbestos is a fireproof mineral that occurs in thread-like fibers. If left alone, it presents no health risk, but when disturbed tiny threads of asbestos, smaller and more buoyant than dust, become airborn. If breathed in, the fibers can lodge themselves in the lungs for years, eventually causing such cancerous diseases as asbestosis and mesothelioma.

Federal and state regulations require the removal of asbestos to be performed by experienced contractors before work that might disturb it, such as renovation or demolition, can begin.

When Painter and Starr halls were renovated last year, asbestos was removed from the mechanical rooms, where it was known to be present. However, in Voter hall where renovation is nearing completion, asbestos unexpectedly proved more prevalent, showing up in such ubiquitous building materials as plaster and floor tiles, so the job was shut down for ten weeks beginning last July as contractors removed it all.

"Voter was a very big surprise," said Gerald Vaillancourt, Director of New Construction and Major Renovations. The removal delayed the job and reportedly resulted in $300,000 in cost overruns.

To prevent further surprises, the college has since retained the services of Northeast Test Consultants, a company based in Maine who conduct surveys of buildings scheduled for renovation and report on their findings and specific removal procedures according to state and federal regulations. Pearsons hall, which is presently being renovated, and Hepburn hall, which will be renovated this summer, have undergone this routine.

We are doing everything possible to minimize the risk to everyone.

Removing asbestos is a slow and tedious process. First, the area being worked on must be sealed so it is airtight. Then, the asbestos must b wetted down to improv stability. Only then can it b removed by workers in ga masks and protectiv clothing. Every day of the pro ject, air and bulk samples (i.e soil) must be taken to test fo safety.

This process is very expen sive. But since Northeast Tes Consultants solicits bids fro various contractors to do th job, Mr. Vaillancourt feel that the costs, though high have been "competitive" wit the general market. Thus far each renovation project ha used a different removal com pany.

According to Mr. Vaillan court, asbestos is prevalent i the older buildings - especially the mechanica areas. And those are exactl the buildings that requir renovation.

"We are doing everythin possible to minimize the ris to everyone," said Mr Vaillancourt. "We try to do i when there are no occupants And we get a report of tes results."

Asbestos was removed fro Pearsons hall over four week in February and th preliminary stages were don in Hepburn over sprin break. McCullough gym nasium, which will b renovated in the summer, ha yet to be surveyed.

Sinai on the "Legacies of Reaganomics"

By Mike Lounsbury

When Ronald Reagan's "hollywood" presidency finally ends at the end of this year, he will be remembered for the economic revolution that he brillantly masterminded. The economic recovery which he initiated pulled our country out of the economic doldrums of the Carter years. Inflation is currently at four percent and unemployment at five percent — very low as compared to the beginning of Reagan's tenure. Exports are rising, consumer spending is reasonably solid and the industrial sector has recovered. In additon, real household disposable income has been rising at a 5% to 6% annual rate and the personal savings rate is even starting to increase. Reagan has led an incredible 65 months of expansion. In fact, our hollywood friend Ronny likens himself to FDR and sure enough, Reaganomics has left the biggest impact on our country since the New Deal policies of Roosevelt.

The stock market will inevitably drop further

The "Legacies of Reaganomics" were presented to the Middlebury College community on Tuesday, March 8 by Allen Sinai, chief economist for the Boston Company. Dr. Sinai was a very clear communicator of complicated political and economic information. During the week of the stock market crash, he was the second-most-quoted source among print journalists and since the crash, his discourse has become the received wisdom. He has appeared on CNN, NBC, CBS, MacNeil/Lehrer, Brinkley, Moneyline, and Wall Street Week. Sinai received his Ph.D. in economics from Northwestern and taught at the University of Illinois for a number of years. He then helped create DRI, the largest private forecasting venture in the country, thus earning the reputation as an econometrician and forecaster for which he is widely respected. He then worked as chief economist and managing director of Shearson Lehman before going to the Boston Co. He is politically independent and gives only objective expert analyses and conclusions.

He talked of Reagan's political astuteness. The tax recovery act of 1981 and the tax reform act of 1986 were impressive pieces of legislation. With this legislation, marginal tax rates and incentives changed drastically — reforms proportional to those of the 1930's. Reagan made America strong by building up the military. He promoted hands-off antitrust policies. He has made huge strides towards international policy coordination to stabilize exchange rates. Furthermore he has negotiated an arms agreement with the Soviets. His "supply-side" policies stimulated our economy with incentive-based fiscal policies in coordination with tight monetary policies.

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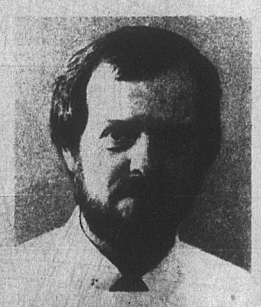
Declassified Data: Bob Osborne



Name: Bob Osborne
Position: Associate Professor, Psychology
Height: 5'10"
Weight: 175
Shoe Size: 9
Hat Size: 7 1/2
Eyesight: Corrected
Allergies: dust and a few people
Favorite food: Seafood
First choice dinner: Lobster
Nighttime snacks: frosted mini-wheats
Sweet tooth: yes
Favorite drink: decaf coffee/ manhattan
Current reading: *Neural Darwinism* by G.M. Edelman, The Stories of John Cheever, The Survival of Jan Little by John Manvorite **Favorite Magazine:** *Natural History*
Favorite Books: Jack London's books as a child, H. Hesse's or Orwell's as teen, lots since.
Favorite television show: the news, "Murder She Wrote"
Favorite movie: *The Gods Must Be Crazy, Never Cry Wolf*
Favorite actor/actress: Woody Allen/Patricia Neal
Favorite games: Bridge
Favorite Song: *Blowing in the Wind*
Favorite musical instrument: voice, violin
Favorite performers: Odetta, Nina Simone, Jascha Heifetz
Favorite time of day: anytime except early morning
Favorite vacation spot: Maine
Favorite cities: Montreal, New Orleans, Washington D.C.
Pet peeves: small-minded or petty attitudes
Hobbies: Reading, gardening, antiquingy
Kind of car driven: Chevy wagon (I didn't think I'd ever have to say that)
Favorite sport: Skiing, basketball
Pajamas: No
Favorite color: Blue
Personal heroes: Bobby Kennedy, H.H.H., Jack Martin from the 8th grade
Favorite Presidents: J.F.K., L.B.J., Jimmy Carter (the only ones I care to remember)
Religion: None
Why you do what you do: Because I enjoy it
Greatest problem currently facing Middlebury College: Being able to draw students from diverse backgrounds.
Favorite course taught: Usually whatever I'm teaching at the moment.
Best part of academic life: Interacting with students
Most frustrating part of academic life: Trying to do all I want to do with my teaching and my research simultaneously.
Best memory: *Being present at the births of my three daughters.*
Most difficult period in academic life: My first year of teaching.

College store prices examined and defended

By Tom Chambers

The Community Council held a meeting on March 21 to discuss the college store and to address some of its present and future policies. According to Carl Peabody, the manager of the college store, it was "a genial meeting. People had questions answered in a way that I feel they were satisfied with."

Many of the assumptions that people make about the store, such as the idea that it makes a lot of money, were proven to be false.

Items sold at the store are priced at a level that gives the college a profit, but not a large one. With roughly a 3 percent profit per year, the store is not a huge money-making endeavor. Textbook sales, the area where most students feel they are over-charged, is actually an area where the store does not make money. Mr. Peabody said that "textbook sales are basically a break-even operation; we sometimes even lose money." He attributes this to the high cost of acquiring the books, including return rates, freight, and handling. In addition, many of the books that the college buys from publishers come without a discount, either because one is not offered or because not enough books are purchased to qualify for a reduced rate. The cost is so prohibitive that the Community College of Vermont has asked the college to purchase its books for them. The sale of textbooks is a service performed by the college, not a profit-maker.

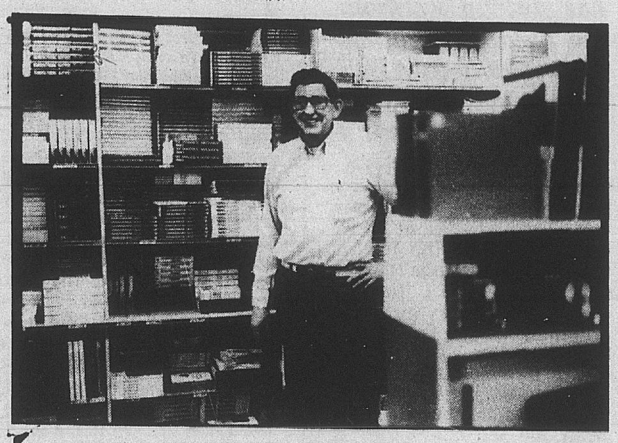
The store does make most of its money selling more conventional items, such as office supplies and health products. This profit, which is lessened by the book sales, goes directly into the college coffers. The goal is to operate the store as a business, which entails making some money. Otherwise, the losses incurred would have to be paid by the community.

Both Mr. Peabody and Dean of the College John Emerson expressed the need for the college store to serve the college community. Options are being looked into that would make it faster and more convenient for customers of the store, while still allowing it to operate as a business. These include using scanners at the registers and in-store credit.

A credit system would allow students to purchase items with their ID cards and pay for them later. They would first have to deposit a certain amount of money in the account to ensure that the bills are covered. Such a system is in place at Cornell, where it is very popular with the students. Mr. Peabody emphasized that this system is "only in the theoretical stage. What we need is input from the community as to where they want the college store to go."

Such input may have some results in the future when the store will move to the Student Center and will gain more floorspace. Mr. Peabody would like to enlarge the art supplies section, but is uncertain of other areas in which students would want expansion.

Several students expressed discontent with the discount that faculty and staff members receive at the store which Dean Emerson called a "benefit for the employees, something to show them that they are special." This policy and those in the store are not closed to debate. Mr. Peabody characterized his operation as "open-minded...We are a service to the college community. The store, however, must be run as a business enterprise."



Carl Peabody, manager of the college store. *photo by Jackie Belden*

Leaves of Absence, 1988-89

NAME	LENGTH OF LEAVE	PROJECT
David Andrews Professor, Anthropology	year	"San Pedro Sula, Honduras--Banana Republic 'Capital'." Also teaching on Fulbright in Honduras.
Eve Adler Professor, Classics	year	(1)Vergil's Empire and (2)Cicero, De Oratore
Alexandra Baker Lecturer, Russian	year	Further development and elaboration materials for teaching of 2nd and 3rd year Russian.
Lynne Baker Professor, Philosophy	year	"Thinking and Saying," a project exploring relations among language, thought and external reality.
Robert Baker Professor, Russian	year	Grammar review materials for second and third year.
Priscilla Bremser Assistant Professor, Mathematics	year	"Exponential Sums for Vector Spaces over Finite Fields"
Gregory Chiang Lecturer, Chinese	winter/spring	"A standard textbook for advanced Chinese language students"
Robert Churchill Associate Professor, Geography	year	"Fundamentals of Cartography and Graphics: An Introductory Text"
Paul M. Cubeta College Professor, English	year	Administrative responsibilities and work on several projects in Shakespearean criticism, in Washington DC.
Richard Dollase Associate Professor, Teacher Education	year	(1)Research on developments of a national teacher-certification examination, or (2)curriculum development related to essential school reform.
Jeffrey Dunham Assistant Professor, Physics	year	"Polarized Gas-Jet Targets for Nuclear Physics Research"
Emory Fanning Professor, Music	year	"The English Choral Tradition"
Robert Ferm Professor, Religion	winter/spring	Essay that examines the historical roots for contemporary images of "manline" American Protestantism.
John Gilkeson Assistant Professor, American Civilization	year	"The Domestication of 'Culture' in Interwar America, 1919-1941.(NEH grant)
Lucy Harding Assistant Professor, Geology	year	"Tectonics and sedimentation in the Appalachian Basin"
Murray Journeay Assistant Professor, Geology	fall (w/s 1987-88)	To begin sample preparation and isotopic dating of these samples with the Geologic Survey of Canada
Constance Kenna Lecturer, German	year	Internships in W. German companies; work, live and teach in E. Germany; study German in its cultural contexts.
Marjorie Lamberti Professor, History	year	"German Schoolteachers from the Weimar Republic to the Third Reich."
Randall Landgren Associate Professor, Biology	fall/winter	Continue work on a number of articles.
John McWilliams Professor, American Literature	year	A critical biography of Hector St. John De Crevecoeur. (NEH)
Paul Monod Assistant Professor, History	year	"Dark Corners of the Realm: Isolation in Eighteenth Century England"
Burke Rochford Assistant Professor, Sociology	year	"Made to Flood: A study of flooding in Tulsa"
Ronald Rucker College Librarian	fall/winter	Various projects
Richard Saunders College Curator & Director, Johnson Gallery	spring	Complete revision of book on John Smibert
Peter Schumer Assistant Professor, Mathematics	year	"Applications of Large Sieve Inequalities in Analytic Number Theory"
Larry Yarbrough Assistant Professor, Religion	year	"A Social History of Marriage, Family, and Society in Early Christianity"
Patricia Zupan Assistant Professor, Italian	fall	Continue work on book on Dante's Inferno XXVI-XXVII.

Parking Committee proposes 500 space lot and looks into security concerns

By Ann Dahlquist

At the last Student Government meeting on March 13, it was agreed that some changes in the campus' parking policy were needed. Students were generally pleased with the Parking Committee's decisions and liked the proposed 500-space lot and the College's continued effort to gain control of Hillcrest Road. However, students' main concern is security, and many feel stronger measures should be taken to ensure safety and prevent vandalism.

The SGA proposed to have telephones connected directly to security placed in student lots during its October 18 meeting of last year. These would allow students to request an escort, report vandalism, or get aid quickly in an emergency. The installation of telephones would be especially important in the new 500-car lot due to its relatively isolated location. C, D, and E lots could also benefit from telephones. Since faculty and staff lots are used primarily during daylight hours, the installation of telephones in these areas would not be necessary.

It was also suggested that metal garbage cans be placed in parking lots in an attempt to reduce littering. These cans should be chained to light posts to guard aginst theft and prevent people from tipping them over. Lids would be needed as well to keep animaps from getting into them.

Students favored moving the southern gate of Hepburn Road in order to make the small lot behind Hepburn more accessible, thereby easing deliveries to the Campus office and the Hepburn Zoo. Students also want to replace the chains across closed roads with gates, which could be more aesthetically pleasing and would be more visible. This would lessen the destruction of stone posts caused by vehicles driving into the chains.

The parking regulations that are currently in effect on Old Chapel Road shousd remain unchanged according to the SGA. Driving and parking should continue to be permitted here, since closing the road would elimiate parking spaces for visitors and for events in Mead Chapel.

Community Council reviewed the SGA's proposals last Tuesday. There was a question regarding moving the Hepburn Road gate. An alternate solution proposed was to issue keys to those who would need access to the Zoo or The Campus. This would elimnate the possibility of people parking in the Hepburn lot. Said Community Council co-chairman Suzy Chambers, "Everyone came out in favor of what had been done."

Everyone came out in favor of what had to be done

awarded fellowships

(continued from page 1)

months and must provide quarterly progress reports as well as a final report on what they accomplished.

Erin Fanning intends to use her fellowship to study human rights violations in Guatemala and Peru. Fanning said she plans to spend about two weeks in Washington D.C. in an effort to establish contacts before spending six months each in Guatemala and Peru. While she is abroad, Fanning plans to work with national human rights organizations in those countries to try to determine the extent of human rights violations.

In addition to working with those organizations, Fanning plans to do independent research and field work. She said that the nature of her independent work will be more observation than investigation. Her goals in the two countries will be the same but that she will use different approaches because of the individual socio-political situations.

Gerald McDermott plans to study the Economic Implications of Soviet Perestroika. He will conduct his studies in Czechoslovakia, East Germany, Hungary and Poland. McDermott said that he will try to stay about two months in each country and focus his studies on price systems and the decision-making processes of the firm.

He said that he hopes to conduct his research from a cross-section of areas, including literary sources and interviews. He hopes to be able to speak not only to academics and bureaucrats but also firm managers and actual laborers. McDermott noted that the nature of travelling in the Eastern Block makes it difficult to formulate expectations of what he will be able to accomplish during his trip abroad.

Auxilary Bishop Rozazza addresses 'The Pastoral Letter on Economic Justice'

By Kirsten Keppel

Auxiliary Bishop of Hartford, CT Peter Rozazza, one of five Roman Catholic bishops on the committee for the Bishops' Pastoral for Economic Justice, discussed the document "The Pastoral Letter on Economic Justice for All: Catholic Teaching and the U.S. Economy."

American bishops issued the pastoral letter on November 13, 1986 in an attempt to "wedge the human dimension into the (economic) debate and help Catholics form our consciousness," Rozazza said. He pointed out that Catholics, now the largest religious group in the United States, "have a great responsibility" to realize that "the impact of American caspitalism goes far beyond our borders" and that we "may be economic interdependently, but not as equals."

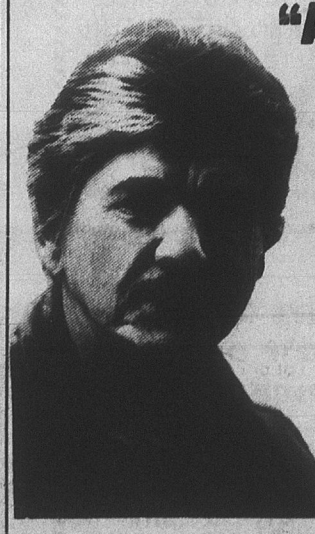
The document is an "attempt to find economic justice on Christian terms," which Rozazza described as "a salient part of the process." The document calls for flexibility in an age in which "we are asked to adapt to changes, individualism, and shifts in ideas of the policy of the tight and moderate left parties" in the U.S. Rozazza pointed out that the document has a "communitarian thrust" that calls for "a move beyond individualism" rather than "a call to government to solve all our problems."

The bishops spent "five years and four months" putting the document together and centered its concerns on four areas: employment, poverty, food and agriculture, and the U.S. economy in the Third World. The committee decided to write only about the American system "not to reject or belittle the free enterprise system, but to contribute to the fine tuning of the system so it might be better for all." The Bible, Catholic theology and moral principles, and the input of CEO's, theologians, economists, nad bishops for the Third World are the base for the document's thrust.

"People will write this off," Rozazza said, but many economists have called the pastoral letter "a scholarly and compassionate document." Resisting the pressure "for bishops to stay on the side of the status quo," Rozazza explained "when you're near the core of the faith, these are things that we have to adhere to in our faith. We felt compelled to write [the letter] in the face of the national pride purported by the [Reagan] Administration and the 33 million poor and unemployed in this country. The economy is shaped by laws and people, and the human factor sould be at the center of every system."

The document is based on

(continued on page 13)



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One step back for Civil Rights

By Paul Gould

In 1984, the United States Supreme Court set civil rights progress in America back twenty years. It also reversed an understanding which had been recognized for years as legal precedent in the U.S. In the Grove City vs. Bell case, this country's bastion of justice decided that 'anti-discrimination' provisions of civil rights laws applied only to specific programs helped by federal funds, not to an entire institution that accepts federal money'. In effect, the ruling allowed federally funded institutions to discrimitate against anyone.

Interestingly, the institution involved was a College. One of Grove City College's departments discriminated along sexual lines. Under federal law, and through the Supreme court ruling, government money was to be cut off to this department alone, and not the the rest of the school. This allowed certain departments of any institution to discriminate on any basis (without federal money) while the rest of the institution could reap the benefits of generous government funding. Analogy: If a car's brakes don't work, the car is no a hazard on the highway, only the brakes are.

Realizing the gravity of the decision, and the great potential danger it posed to civil rights, many people quickly became incenced. Soon it was a heated issue, and a massive civil rights coalition was formed to combat the decision, but not without a fuss. The Civil Rights Restoration Act was passed in Congress and in the Senate, its sole purpose being to restore the widely held, pre-Grove City, legal understanding of federal civil rights laws. All the act asserted was a restoration of the simple precedent that federally funded institutions cannot discriminate on the basis of race, religion, sex, age, or physical handicap. Again, this has been a legal precedent for years. The act was vetoed by the president.

The fight was not over yet. Undeterred by the president's obstinance and a bogus disinformation campaign by the Moral Majority, both houses (and both parties) voted on March 22, 1988 to override the veto. Thus the long campaign ends, and the good guys win. but that's not why I brought the case up. The moral (or morals) of the story lie not in the civil rights re-triumph. Rather I would like to address, and apply, the fact that the administration was clearly wrong. Further, because Reagan was unwilling to reverse his decision, Congress took the initiative and had the perserverance to get the last word and, after four years, set things right.

Leaders are always screwing up. They usually act in the interests of those who support them (big business, the board of trustees), and ignore those they are supposed to be serving. I'm not even going to mention President Robison and his myopic view on CIA recruiting or Staff Employees relations. He either doesn't care about what I have to say, or simply doesn't read beyond the "Declassified Data" in the Campus. Anyway, its easy for leaders to ignore mandates from constituents or student bodies. Politics is rhetoric, and a good politician can cover up a fundamentally wrong decision with some shiny words (ref. the glossy letter the administration sent out on why Middlebury would never divest). Practically any issue can be clouded, and opposition quelled. The challenge is not in the president to change things, he's been doing thigs his way for years. The real challenge is to the people who can see through and who have enough conviction to stick with the issues.

Why wasn't there a CIA demonstration when they came to campus this term? Has Robison convinced you that he is right after all? Is it only a little technicality that everyone was so concerned over? Or have you just decided that it's not worth the fight, or that nobody (sob) gives a damn. Maybe you have a paper to do. If this is the case, then my conviction holds that Middlebury College breeds a pack of apathetic followers instead of a group of dedicated leaders.

It's too bad, but in the real world, if you want change, you fight for it. You dedicate yourself to one issue and you see it through. Things don't change overnight, especially in a conservative bureaucracy. But things do change eventually if you keep bugging people. Even a tiny group of people, with clear minds, strong wills, and good organization can wreak havoc on existing structures. If you bug someone long enough and play the Chinese water torture, it is likely they will appease you just to get you off their backs. It works.

A presidential veto is a powerful thing. It is a direct confrontation by which the Chief Executive is daring the spineless Congress to override. When the Congress does override, it is a mandate which demonstrates the power to "just say no" to that which is clearly wrong. Once this power is demonstrated, the leader is likely to take the next issue more seriously; not wanting to face the open confrontation. Eventually, you might even strike a balance of power, and even achieve some mutual respect, however unlikeley the prospects seem. But it is up to you. If you don't stand for something, you'll fall for anything...

Excerpts of a Normal Heart in Issues of Prejudice Series

By Liz Dewey

On Thursday March 22, the Human Relations Committee and TDF/X Issues of Prejudice series presented dramatic reading and discussion. The reading was a series of excerpts from the play, *A Normal Heart* by Larry Kramer, directed by Richard Romagnoli. The action of the play focused on Ned Weeks (Alex Draper), and his efforts to mobilize the gay community in New York, during the beginning of the AIDS epidemic in 1983. The frustration of this slow process is multiplied by the painful degeneration of his lover, Felix — (Greg Naughton), who is dying from the mysterious virus. All of the performances were believable and stayed away from stereotypes, focusing on the difficult issues at hand; the reluctance of the government to acknowledge the problem, the hysteria in the gay community, the guilt of spreading the virus, and the fear of having it yourself. By the end of the reading one felt emotionally challenged. It was impossible not to feel empathy for the characters in the play and thus the gay community at large.

The state of Vermont has not allocated one penny to AIDS research. Nobody wants to admit a problem.

Next came the discussion led by two panelists; Ray Paulson and Terje Anderson. Ray Paulson is from New York City and is a member of the organization whose founders were portrayed in the reading; the Gay Man's Health Crisis. Terje Anderson works with Vermont CARES in Burlington, which deals with AIDS victims in this state. Where the reading gave an emotional connection to the problem of AIDS and those effected by it, the discussion focused on up-to-date information and basic questions raised by the play. The first and most important point made was that AIDS is not a selective virus. It is a sex-blind epidemic. In fact, where the numbers of "high risk" cases are leveling off, the other groups (i.e. the heterosexual community, non-drug users) are increasing rapidly. it effects all ages and all social groups. Nobody is in a "low risk" group anymore.

Although Vermont has relatively few AIDS cases on record, it also has the second fastest rate of increase in the country. Given this information, it was surprising to learn that the State of Vermont has not allocated "one penny" to AIDS research of social work. Nobody wants to admit a problem. No politician is going to win a campaign on a "let's fight AIDS" platform. It is up to us, all of us, to pressure the government to fund these efforts properly.

Prevention and testing were also discussed. Testing for AIDS raised some diverse opinions. The implication of testing could be frightening. For instance, in New York certain dating services are now requiring a negative AIDS tests for their participants. This allows those who "pass" the test to pretend they are not affected, and ignore the roots of the problem. This has frightening implications, and avoids any solid path to prevention. Testing comes down to a personal choice, but it should be remembered that the antibodies can take as long as six months (some studies now say 14 months) to show up in a blood test. Someone in possession of a negative AIDS test, is therefore only being told that as of six months ago he/she had not been exposed. For that experience one "long term" relationship after another, also known as "serial monogamy," testing means very little. The moment the test is issued it is already out of date.

The implications of a positive are vast. If you do get tested, the panelist agreed, make sure it is confidential. Ideally, this would mean a place where names are never used, only numbers. This protection is important, as any number of people have access to our files at a normal doctor's office. Information in the wrong hands could mean being turned down from an insurance company, of being ostracized in you community. In case a positive test is issued, pre and post-test counseling should also be readily available.

With all these difficult issues being discussed, prevention had the clearest answers. Both Mr. Paulson and Mr. Anderson strongly urged the use of condoms and foam for the best form of protection. Terje Anderson actually knew of a couple who used this method, and although he had tested positively, she had not developed and HVII antibodies (indication on exposure to the AIDS virus). Prevention is also the most effective way to fight the virus. Until we come up with a miracle cure, protecting yourself and your partner is the only responsible and effective way to cope with AIDS.

Without question the Issues in Prejudice reading of *A Normal Heart* and the following discussion gave both and emotional and factual perspective on the AIDS epidemic. I look forward to the next and final deramatic reading on racism on April 13 in Upper Proctor at 7:00pm.

SGA reviews smoking policy

By Jodi Mitchell

After the implementation of a new smoking policy, some confusion remains about which areas have been designated as "No Smoking areas." The Student Government Association has recommended guidelines to be followed regarding this new policy.

Some areas in which smoking has traditionally been allowed are now considered "Courtesy Areas." Students are allowed to smoke in these areas so long as non-smokers do not object to their smoking. If a non-smoker is bothered by smoke in these areas, he or she may confront the smoker and ask him or her to extinguish the cigarette. Courtesy areas include the television room at The Undergraduate and Proctor's Woodstove Lounge.

Other areas in which smoking was previously allowed have been changed to "No Smoking" by the SGA. These areas include the Freeman annex, the laundry rooms and accompanying lounges, the Undergraduate and the Gamut Room.

The smoking policy in individual residence halls will be determined at the beginning of the year during dormitory meetings. Rules regarding each resident hall should have been posted by the House Director.

According to the SGA, Proctor must be considered separately because it is such a highly used public building. Because Proctor is used so heavily, accessible "Smoking Areas" can not be provided at all times. Upper Proctor balcony is the only "Smoking Area" dining area on campus. Upper Proctor Lounge is a "Smoking Area" except during meetings or functions. The Woodstove Lounge is a "Courtesy Area" and Lower Proctor Lounge is a "No Smoking Area," as the SGA's survey found that 83 percent of the people who answered felt that smoking should not be allowed in the lounge. Policy concerning smoking in the Crest Room has not been changed.

Distribution requirement

(continued from page 1)

Overriding concerns expressed at the meeting were focused on ambiguities and potential problems within the Foreign Lnaguage/Area Studies division. Because Area Studies classes can be counted within the Foreign Lnaguage division, it is still a question whether a student can take a Soviet history class, count it as a Area Studies requirement and count it as a Major requirement. Thus the student might be able to take one course and count it in two different divisions, Area Studies and Social Sciences. This would undermine the intent of Distribution requirements to "guarantee greater breadth in our students educations than has been the case under the Foundations course system."

The distribution requirement [program] will be evaluated during the 1990-91 school year.

Allen Sinai examines 'Legacies of Reaganomics'

(continued from page 2)

When Reagan took office, he initiated a five year plan that was based on loose fiscal policies. He planned $750 billion in tax cuts, a $250 billion increase in military spending, and a $600 billion cut in non-defense spending. These numbers add up to a $400 billion injection of money. This spurred employment growth which has been America's strong point recently. Since the stock market crash, employment has risen by an impressive one million persons.

The legacies for which Reagan will be infamous are not low unemployment and inflation, but the huge budget, trade, and current account deficits. Some people claim that these foreboding fundamentals carry the message that there is a gross ineptitude and political cowardice of American leaders. These "leaders" have engineered the future collapse of the economic and financial structure of the United States. Since the country is financially bankrupt as a nation, destitute of political leadership, the United States' destiny is in peril.

Even though Mr. Sinai did not predict absolute peril, he did predict a recession for the second half of 1989. He noted four legacies of Reaganomics: the enormous budget and trade deficits, the loss of market share for American companies, an the burden of rolling over debt on future generations. How bad are those deficits? Some experts choose to ignore them on the premise that the economy is doing well. Allen Sinai claimed that these deficits can not be ignored.

The U.S. dollar is weak and has fallen a great deal and Mr. Sinai predicts that it will fall even further. He said that American industry is operating near capacity and inflationary tendencies will pick up together with interest rates. The stock market crash of October 19, 1987 was caused by these same fundamentals that have not been effectively dealt with after the crash. Mr. Sinai predicts that the stock market will inevitably drop further and the possibility of a shock similar to October 1987 is within the realm of reason.

Aside from the stock market, there are other frightening side effects caused by Reagnomics. The competitive position of our industry has been hurt. Eight years ago, American consumption of foreign goods

American leaders have engineered the future collapse of US economic and financial structure

totaled 6 percent of total consumption; today, consumption of foreign goods doubled to 12 percent. Eight years ago, American businisses foreign equipment purchases was 12 percent of the total; today it is 36 percent. Debt is growing faster than GNP — Dr. Sinai predicts that by 1990, debt will be 53 percent of GNP. Our present leadership has mortgaged the future. Foreign investors (Japanese) are coming into America and buying up land and housing.

Reagan's short-run mentality will be the last stage of America's hegemonic decline. Dr. Sinai claims that the standard of living in America will suffer throughout the next eight to ten years. College students just entering the working world will have to work much harder than their parents but will attain less. The solution might be to work for a Japanese multinational corporation and collect paychecks denominated in Yen. Dr. Sinai certainly painted a gloomy picture for prospective yuppies. As far as our next President goes, good luck! Reagan has truly made an economic mess, and in choosing a new President, we must find a true leader who can pick up the pieces as smoothly as possible. Dr. Sinai finally predicted that George Bush will acquire the baton from Reagan.

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Parallels between Plato's cave imagery within the Republic and life as a student

The second part of Paul Nelson's speech to Dana Scholars

Okay. We change. We proeed. But motion always has cause. What are the causes f this motion? Socrates peaks of "some necessity" hat we go this way. It is not lear in his account what contitutes this neccessity, where his necessity resides. He ints that it may be necessity mposed on those in the cave rom outside them, the iraculous and beneficent ppearance to them of a escuer or savior who gently ut firmly leads them from he cave. But it's not clear in he Republic that that, a nysterious and beneficient tranger, is the necessity to eave the cave. So I speculate hat the nature of the necessiy is not simple, not merely ersonal — a savior come for s — but complex, consisting n: 1) what we ourselves are, 2) ur placement, the school, 3) hings themselves, and 4) the ight itself.

There is to begin with the act of the kind of being we ust are; namely, we are raional beings, we are nergetic, we are capable of eaving, changing, enjoying arious perspectives on hings, and we undergo growth and movement. All these elements of our being join to comprise our educability, our capacity to get ourselves together and move from cave's end to the light beyond.

What does it mean that we apply ourselves up here in these hills to getting things clear?

There is in addition a setting, an appropriate, a felicitous setting or place or condition for the movement from the cave. I mean, of course, school, in particular the liberal school. What are the felicitous features of that setting? Chiefly, its withdrawal from the ordinary streams of life and its resolve to settle on patiently looking at things rather than to alter them or add to them; its habitation by a mixed body of older ones devoted for their whole lives to such looking and articulating their looks, and younger ones who have determined to learn to look.

Much of the life for the members of such a place consists in conveying and sharing understandings of extant accomplishment at looking. Much of the activity in a school consists in learning to look by looking at looks that others have taken. Hence occurs the experience of being located in a rich structure. One is learning to look, one's learning is mediated by others who are present and who have been at the looking longer than the beginners have, and there are those who have seen from the greatest distances.

The glory of a school is to come into touch with one's own lookings in company with some who are themselves beginning to look and with some who have seen farther and with those who have seen as far as it presently seems possible to see. The quiet of the place, the structure of the place, the purpose of the place, matter to one's move from cave's end to sunlight.

Another feature of the situation is things themselves. The things themselves, as they are,begin here, as we are en route among them, to point beyond themselves, to be not as they once were, brute, unquestioned facts but mysteries, questions, puzzles. There is a wonderful line in scripture that the whole creation groans in travail for the last things. And I have as a lifer in school — someone not condemned to being a lifer but who has chosen to be a lifter — I have speculated that this bit of scripture signifies something for us. Creation groans in travail for the last things. That is, things declare themselves. And what they declare about themselves is that there is something in them that meets the eye but more besides that does not.

We here in this place quiet ourselves down so that we can hear and notice what in things does meet the eye and ear and the much more that does not. There comes a moment in one's passage when things that one had always taken for granted suddenly become problematic. Chesterton reports the experience of staring at his inkwell — precomputer times, his — and thinking it marvelous. It declared to him its own mystery. This is an odd way of putting it. Ordinarily we say that something is mysterious to us, not that it is mysterious in itself. I am claiming that one of the ingredients or circumstances of coming through the cave is to realize that things are mysterious in themselves, things reveal, things declare their strangeness, and we respond to their strangeness. We find things strange and we respond to their strangeness by interrogating them, pondering them.

There is finally in the necessity to go toward the light the work of the light itself. This is the most difficult factor to grasp. The others make some sense, that we have in us a push toward this clarity, that our school contributes its push toward this clarity, that things themselves address us as questions and puzzles. But that the light itself is a cause of our move toward it: that is hard and I cannot now handle it. But it is possible to say what the question is — and after all, that is an ingredient of our business here, to raise the right questions. So I pose it as follows: Our movement through the cave consists in the growth of a new perspective in us toward things we earlier ignored, or were ignorant of, things we took for granted. A phase of our movement through the cave is discovery of things, including an emerged sense of respect for things. We move from a kind of mindless self-absorption to an absorption in the other... But there's one more phase of movement, and I think this is the one in the vicinity nearest the light. We there ask what accounts for, what explains, the fact that there is among all of the beings one sort of being, namely ourselves, that has this amazing interest and pleasure in leaving its caves. What does it mean, what is it worth, that we apply ourselves up here in these hills to getting things clear?

One of the ingredients of coming through the cave is to realize that things are mysterious.

I called one of my illustrations a tale of two blackboards: one of them the blackboard for the farmer's son, the second one the blackboard for that farmer's son become an economist. And there would be other blackboards: the manufacturer's blackboard, the technological historian's blackboard, etc. School — the vehicle of passage from the cave — can be described as the place where we first become unnerved by the fact that there are so many blackboards, then become fascinated by the variety of them that there in fact is and by the depth of anyone of these blackboards, then begin to ponder why, after all, there are so many and how it is we can recognize them in their variey and unity and why any of it matters.

I salute you and as befits the occasion, I also charge you to let your natures and this place and things and the light do their work, and bring you to the light about the blackboards.

photo by Sharon Harper

John Zaccaro, Sr. and former Vice-Presidential candidate Geraldine Ferraro arrive for their son's trial in Vermont District Court in Rutland.

After two years, Zaccaro case comes to trial

(continued from page 1)

number of journalists present during individual questioning of jurors.

McCaffrey lifted the gag order the same afternoon after hearing arguments from Burlington lawyer Robert B. Hemley, who represented The Burlington Free Press as well as several other news organizations, but upheld the limitation on the number of journalists to be admitted to the private questioning of jurors.

Publicity has been an important issue in the Zaccaro case. Earlier, in an attempt to have the charges dismissed, Tetzlaff had claimed that Zaccaro had been selectively prosecuted because of his family's reknown, an argument that was dismissed. However, Tetzlaff succeeded in having the trial moved from Middlebury to Rutland to avoid the publicity the case had received here.

Jury selection was expected to continue through Thursday with opening remarks expected this morning.

Interviews with potential jurors, however, revealed some skepticism concerning press coverage of the case, according to Associated Press reports. Potential juror Warren Taylor stated "I don't trust newspapers that much." Another potential juror, Donald Cioffi, echoed that sentiment, saying "they [the press] have a tendency to present people as guilty just because they have been charged."

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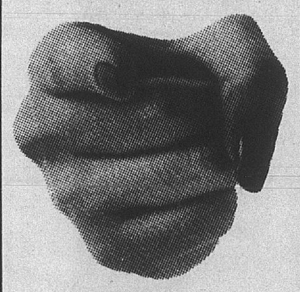

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5. Cut down on total fat intake from animal sources and fats and oils.
6. Avoid obesity.
7. Be moderate in consumption of alcoholic beverages.

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Tildy LaFarge
Sandy Peterson
Sarah Thompson
Jennifer Ringe
Torrey Wise
Liz Nightingale
Kenan Rand
Stephanie Adler
Jim Calise
Kimberly Welsh
Antionette VanZeir
Ilse Sigmund
Kate Grund
Chip Wadsworth
Theresa O'Loughlin
Diana Stoat
Kathleen Vaarese
Victoria Herrera
Paula Carleton
Kala Dercum
Jean Doebler
Denver Edwards
Melissa Duryea
Roberta Sengelmann
Jon Shipler
Marnie Stewart
Peter Strauss
Chris Summersgill
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Catherine Smith
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Ilaria Galimberti
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Nick von Moltke
Joanie Viebranz
Hannah Williams
Lisa Suisman
Erik Beal
Brant Williamson
Brian Williams
Peter Williams
Peter Wilhemsen
Marla Henken
Chris Dollase
Paul Lin
Chris Hrycyna
Annette Toutonghi
Abigail Scheuer
Ingrid Punderson
Jessica Lonnes
Jed Smith
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Lisa Smith
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Carol Gerber
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Tim Rivers
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Jeff Foster
Isabelle Bleaker
David VanLuven
Christine Indenberg
Tim Tripp
Nicholas Laird
Sheryl Parker
Claudia Rivera
Christine Von Derlu
Paul Villani
Chris Leahy
Mark Miley
Theresa Arent
Manie Cunningham
Sheila D'Arcy
Gene Huh
Kerry Yeager
Beth Zogby
Helena Wooley
Mike Dubzinski
Don Branley
Lori Greenburg
Brenna Wardell
Jamer Grayer
Liz Pringle
Pete Robson
Jason Rosenbaum
Claire Ryan
John Stafford
Sarah Cooper
John Chapin
Sarah Korjeff
Diane Lombardi
Danny Pajarla
Karen Kurchak
Lynn Hermanson
Stephanie Lempp
Torrey Lewis
Mary Beth Pryor
Isabelle Paine
Suzie Tayer
Jen Kitchem
Billy Meagner
Troy Young
Sarah O'Herron
Margaret Widmer
Jari Weister
Leslie Clements
Eugene Conklin
Michael Chalfin
William Wright
Susan Wysoki
Jan Gray
Geoff Proulx
Nancy Hudson
Virginia White
Colin Ives

BArry Van Gerbig
Allson Kierstad
Louise Whitton
Joseph Cusimano
Terri Crowl
Julia Foote
Sara Folta
Alison Fraker
Todd Fonner
Blake Stoddard
Amelia Geln
Elise Gallerani
Amy Luers
Dimitri Neonakis
Mark Benson
Hardin Partie
Ned Parsons
Motoko Omori
Rebecca Kennedy
Anne Moses
Mariane Graveline
Sara Poinier
Heather Nelson
Dennis Smith
Margaret Smith
Dave Raymond
Miles Lilly
Paula Carleton
Vicky Herrera
Kaia Dercum
Andrea Dustin
Timothy Scannell
Kimberly Stone
Carolyn Christ
May Catherman
Leah Coburn
Sue Church
Vicky Wright
Andre Berot
Nancy Harkin
Diane Meyerhoff
Frank Cardino
Patrick leFloch
Stephen A. Feldman
Bruce Bridges
Sarah Roman
Jeff Storey
Caleb Barber
Michael Obel Omia
Annie Whalen
Jonathan Wilson
Nancy CAulfield
Erik Benz
Andrew McCain
Hei Jung Yong
Will Bentley
Stephanie Crandall
Melissa Ellsworth
Francis Fox
William Iler
Josie Richmond
Jonathan Bigelow
Krisine Benoit
Mary Helen Millham

Dean for a day

By Juliet Dulles

Recently, resident house advisors Liza Weekes, K.K. Desmond and John Castle got together with Frank Kelley, director of College Residential Life to devise a way to raise money for the South African Scholarship Fund.

Their idea is to set up a raffle in which the winning student would go through Dean Emerson's activities for the day. The student will get to meet the deans, go to meetings and do the things that Emerson normally does in the course of his daily duties. Liza Weekes. commented that "Emerson seems to be really excited."

In order that Emerson not miss teaching his classes, the switch is scheduled to take place on a Tuesday or Thursday, the 26th or 28th of April.

John Castle said that hopefully the drawing would be done at dinner in Proctor the week before the event. Tickets will be on sale at Proctor early next week and will continue up to the drawing.

The RHAs hope to raise $1,500 which would then be matched by the Trustees to make a total of $3,000 for the scholarship. Previously, the RHAs have organized similar fund raisers for Community Friends and other groups, but this is the first one that they have done for the South African Scholarship Fund.

This is Dean of the College John Emerson. You can be him too!

Castle said "It will be a chance for Emerson to have insight on campus life and mingle with students and it will give the student a chance to see the Administration in process." Castle added that RHAs programs are designed to "develop community both on and off campus."

The concept of "Dean for the Day" was suggested by Frank Kelley, who had heard of a similar event at another college involving its president. Because, as Castle said, "Olin is too hard to tie down," the RHAs decided to modify the plan and use a dean.

Security

(continued from page 1)

first aid and CPR. I'd like to build an extensive training program at Middlebury."

Chenevert who is 31 years old has worked in security for 12 years. He's been at Colby for eight years, six of which he spent as director of security. Before that he was an air force security officer at a missle test base in California.

Middlebury campus security experienced a setback this past February when its first Director of Public Safety Robert Crichton resigned after only two weeks because he reportedly didn't feel comfortable in a position with such a great degree of freedom.

The position has not been redefined in any way except that Director of Public Safety is now specified the ultimate authority in charge of security. Linholm, however, was confident that Chenevert could fill the role. "I think he'll be happy to take on the kind of responsibility we want to give him."

The college created the position of Director of Public Safety in response to an evaluation of security's handling of various instances of harassment, vandalism and theft last year.

There are three million Americans alive today who have had cancer. And now one out of two cancer patients get well!

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While we can talk
While we can stand
While we can walk
While we can fight
While we can give
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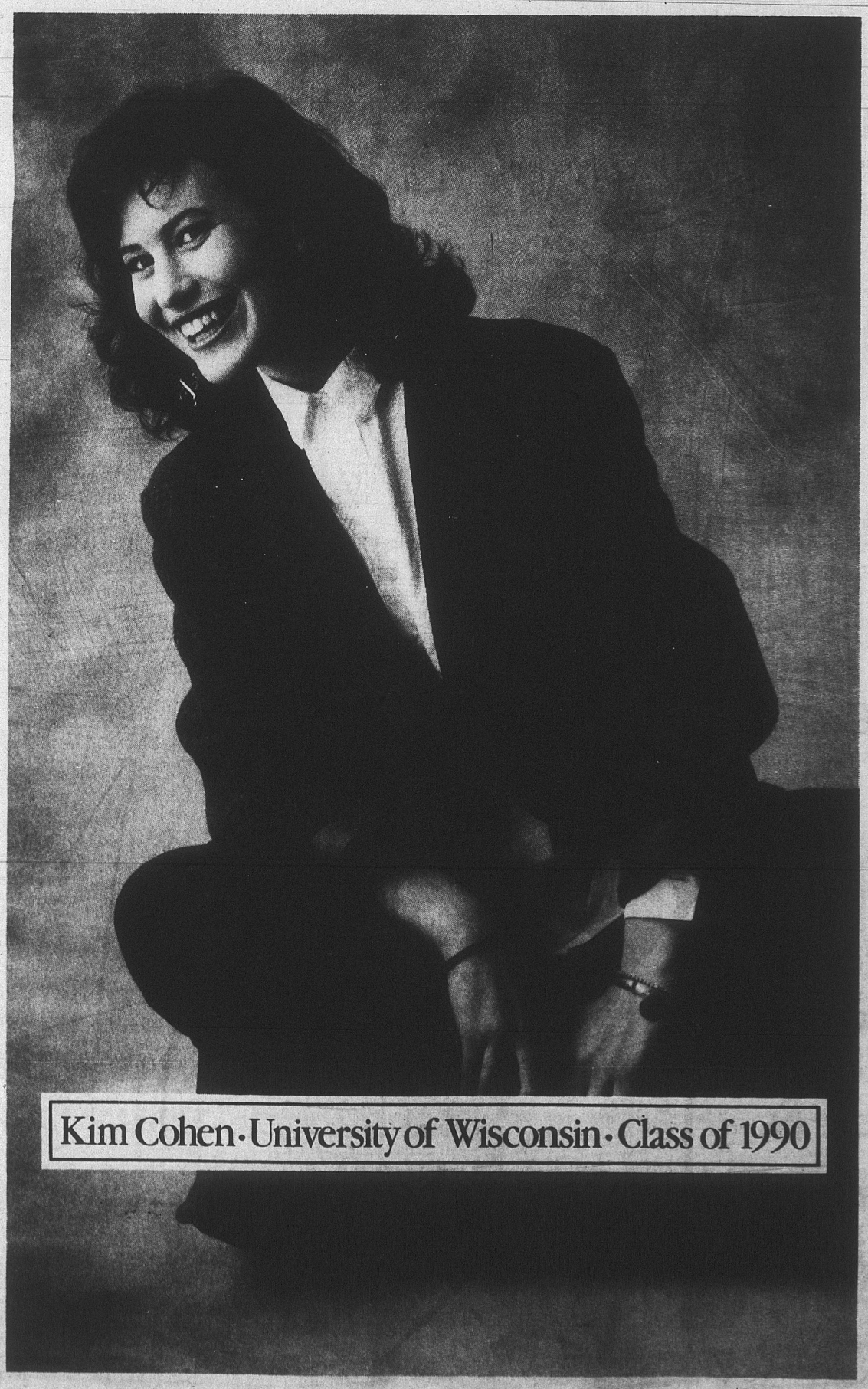

Kim Cohen · University of Wisconsin · Class of 1990

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ROB LOWE

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Monday and Tuesday
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FEATURES

Beware the 'Healthy' Glow

By Helen Davidson

Spring Break is over and many tanned faces and bodies have returned to the Middlebury campus. People are healthy and rested from their trips but unfortunately may have done irreparable damage to their skin.

Skin cancer is on the rise. We have all heard about it but may not understand how serious it is or acknowledge that the sun is directly responsible for many forms of the disease.

Skin cancer appears when skin cells grow unnaturally fast. When we sit in the sun, our skin produces melanin, a pigment which darkens the skin and protects it from the sun's rays. To produce this pigment, the skin cells have to grow in an abnormal way; sitting in the sun actually injures the skin, forcing it to grow cells too rapidly, encouraging skin cancer. Experts agree that exposure to the sun's ultraviolet rays (which comprise 5 percent of the sun's total rays) is the main cause of skin cancer.

Studies have shown that just one severe sunburn doubles the risk of developing malignant melanoma (the worst kind of skin cancer, taking 5,800 lives yearly). Most people get the vast majority of their sun exposure during the first twenty years of their lives. Children spend a lot of time playing outside; neither they nor their parents realize the extent of the sun exposure they receive, or perceive the damage it is causing. Young skin is sensitive, and its exposure to the sun can be easily avoided; parents are advised to watch their children carefully and to teach them safe sun practices. They will then be well-informed when they grow up...and go to tropical resorts on their spring breaks!

500,000 cases of skin cancer are reported yearly in the United States, and this figure has risen 15-20 percent since 1981. Of these 500,000, 26,000 patients report malignant melanoma; this number has risen annually by 3.4 percent for more than a decade. Lung cancer is the only other cancer that has not stabilized or decreased during this time period.

Skin cancer has been taken relatively lightly because with squamous-cell and basal-cell carcinomas (the two types of skin cancer besides melanoma) the recovery rate is nearly 100 percent if the disease is treated properly and early. The treatment is also fairly simple.

sitting in the sun actually injures the skin, forcing it to grow cells too rapidly, encouraging skin cancer

Because curing squamous-cell and basal-cell carcinomas is so simple, people tend to ignore the risk and sunbathe anyway, even more than they normally do — resulting in more cases of skin cancer.

Other reasons for the increase in cases, according to experts, include the depleting ozone layer; the growing popularity of sun-worshipping (despite warnings); a more diligent work force which feels justified in sunbathing intensely as a reward for its efforts; and the current trend towards skimpier clothing.

Recent studies have shown that the immune system may also be affected by overexposure to the sun. Apparently, ultraviolet rays interfere with the production of cytokines, which play a major role in the human body's immune system. This potentially serious threat is still being researched.

Because light skin contains little pigment, the skin cells of fair people — those with light hair, skin, and eyes — have to work especially quickly to produce melanin. Light people are therefore extremely prone to sun damage, and should take extra precaution when going out in the sun. The rays are so damaging that experts are lately recommending black people who have a lot of natural pigment to cover themselves with 15 SPF (sun protection factor). Several years ago this was the maximum sun protection available; the dangers are serious enough to warrant Elizabeth Arden's production of a 34 SPF this year.

In the endeavor to avoid the sun's dangers, artificial tanning methods are being experimented with. The newest tanning cosmetic is a tan accelerator. This product is applied for three consecutive days prior to sun exposure; it spurs the body's production of melanin in order to decrease the amount of sun time necessary to achieve that golden tan. Nevertheless, this product still exposes its user to natural sunlight and the subsequent damages. Success rates are questionable.

Recent studies have shown that the immune system may also be affected by overexposure to ultraviolet rays

Self-tanning pills are made with the color additive canthaxanthin. They color the skin, but unfortunately the tint is more yellow-orange than tan. Side effects have been liver damage and vision impairment.

Though the 15,000 tanning salons across the nation are a popular sunning tool, they have lately become controversial. Natural sunlight contains both ultraviolet A (UVA) and ultraviolet B (UVB) rays; both are clearly harmful, but there is still a lot to be learned about their effects on human skin. UVB rays are more likely to produce red skin and damage both the skin and the eyes. Tanning salons have therefore begun to manipulate their light, allowing more UVA rays to be exposed to the tanner's skin; this change is responsible for the declaration that tanning salons are "safe." Recent studies have revealed, though, that UVA rays may in fact be more damaging in the long run. In short, the little that is known about UVA and UVB rays suggests that both are dangerous and should be avoided.

There is some potential with one of the new tanning tools, a product that contains the plant extract psoralen, which is used to treat the skin disorder psoriasis. The substance is applied to skin which is then exposed to the sun; the tan gotten with this product will protect skin against subequent sun exposure. This product is still very new; data will be presented by the FDA within a year.

This new product seems to be our only hope at the moment. All evidence shows that the sun is dangerous; whether it be in a salon or on the beach, ultraviolet rays are bad for your skin and contribute to skin cancer. This does not mean, however, that we shouldn't go outside and enjoy the beautiful weather that is just around the corner; it simply warns us that we should stay informed, understand what the sun's rays are doing, and protect ourselves from a disease that can be avoided.

Never Ask Why:

Go with the flow

By Jennifer Humphries

When I went to see the Grateful Dead last week, I ran into and old friend selling "who are the Grateful Dead and why are they following me" bumper stickers. He had been in my math class in the eleventh grade, but dropped out of high school before senior year. Soon after that, his younger brother died. I'd wondered about him a few times since then and it felt good, yet strangely anticlimactic to see him happy.

"I've found myself," he said. "I can't believe how stupid I was a few years ago but that wasn't me, ya know. I've found the way I really am and next fall I'm going to start college."

"Hey, that's great," I said, wondering, "Yeah, well, then?"

I walked away from him and wandered aimlessly among the riff-raff, not really noticing anything. It wasn't that I had no confidence in my friend's potential for success, but it was sad that he saw his life up until now as a waste of time. And in years, or even months he may say "God, I can't believe I thought I knew what I was doing then. I've learned so much. Now I'm me. Now my life can begin." And on and on until he regrets his entire life.

But we all regret parts of our lives right? Junior High. We were such idiots then. We put glue on the handrails, we called members of the opposite sex and hung up. Thank God we aren't like that anymore. And yet we know that in ten years we'll look back at college and think, "Yuck, I can't believe all the stupid things I did then. I did not know how to deal with people. Now I'm together."

Not only do we languish in mistakes made and time wasted, but we fear the future — mistakes to be made and time to be wasted. Once (if) we've found ourselves, we are afraid we will get lost again.

The realization that then, now, and whenever are all a part of us takes the panic out of things. If we expect and accept constant change, there will be no surprises, yet no boredom. I'm not saying we should take a Brady Bunch attitude "When it's time to change, you've got to rearrange, who you are and who you're gonna be, shana na na . . ."

Rather, let the river that is everywhere at the same time yet always flowing take you. This may seem obvious, but think about it, it's incredibly exciting. We have years ahead and we have no idea what will happen. It's like a heavy hardcover that we can't put down — a story that is ruined by disappointment if we create our own premature endings that never happen — a story that never becomes a best seller if we force it to be like ones we've read before.

Pooh just is.

And Hermann Hesse says "This life encourages depression. All the accepted pleasures of this society must be enjoyed when one is young. Thus, these pleasures are deadened by the fear of growing old, that is why there is an anxious and rushed atmosphere in the world. One must learn not to conform to existent activities. This lasts through old age and beyond."

Mindless Ramblings:

Hedonism

By Ricky Winick

You will admit this an awkward situation: last Friday night, my ex-girlfriend (of the 1st year high school la-la period), her current boyfriend, and I all having coffee together at the local Euro-cafe/Wine bar. I was surprised at the coolness with which I carried off this particular occasion. We all had a nice time, really. I suppose it must have been infinitely more awkward for her. This new fellow is much better for her anyway. I like him, even though he is the very essence of Casper Milquetoast.

For some reason, halfway into the conversation I developed a bloody nose. Just like that. I can't exactly remember the topic at that moment, though I believe it had something to do with Marblehead's recent loss at the State Drama Festival. My hypothesis regarding the etiology of this nosebleed follows from the demands of exam- week stress and worrying about my future, my decision to remain at Middlebury, plus increasing parental pressure (re: grades, etc.), a show to put up, and a slew of threatening phone calls — all combined to put little Ricky Winick in the proverbial existential doghouse one Friday evening at the King's Rock.

These intrusive, dare I say obsessive (apologies to Dr. Frey) thoughts did not make the reading of Fielding's mostrosity *Tom Jones* any easier over Spring Break. While everyone else at Midd escaped to big cities, ski slopes, or tropical islands, I crawled home for Break. A fierce proponent of the "Where the heart is" theory, I returned to Marblehead — after all, it was Passover — and my brother, the illustrious Congressional Page, would be putting in a late-week appearance for the first time since heading to D.C. in late January.

I even got a chance to speak to the current Drama Club, leading a discussion of "college theater" using Middlebury as a prototype. I prepared a short talk the night before, waltzed into the auditorium the next day, greeted my old director, gathered the class in a circle, and began. The initial feeling was one of elation — here I was, invited back by my old school to talk Theater. Where was the honorarium guys? The soldier had been to the front, now had returned, unscathed, to share his experiences with the platoon. And, in a highly symbolic moment, I realized that no one was listening to me.

Had I been so foolish as to think they would actually give me their full attention? Apparently, that was asking too much of them. Another great moment wasted on the Youth of America.

How can one view a situation such as this? I've talked about the hometown from a college perspective before, but what about the above scenario, wherein the student attempts to relive his/her past glories? First of all, as students, we visit our hometowns and schools and feel like we're retreating into our respective pasts; perhaps we feel our present reality is just too much to deal with. In this sense, walking into MHS to speak to the Theater class is one big cop-out. Yet it doesn't have to be, if we manage to keep things in perspective. If we realize that, yes, we're making significant strides in our present, we are moving forward, not back. It's all right to get nostalgic every once in a while, just as long as we're not committing that most heinous of crimes — living in the past.

Which brings me, neatly and finally, to my point. That night in the Rock, with Merry and Geoff, I tend to see as yet another step forward in my emotional growth. I'm proud of myself. I didn't cringe once, didn't break into a rash.

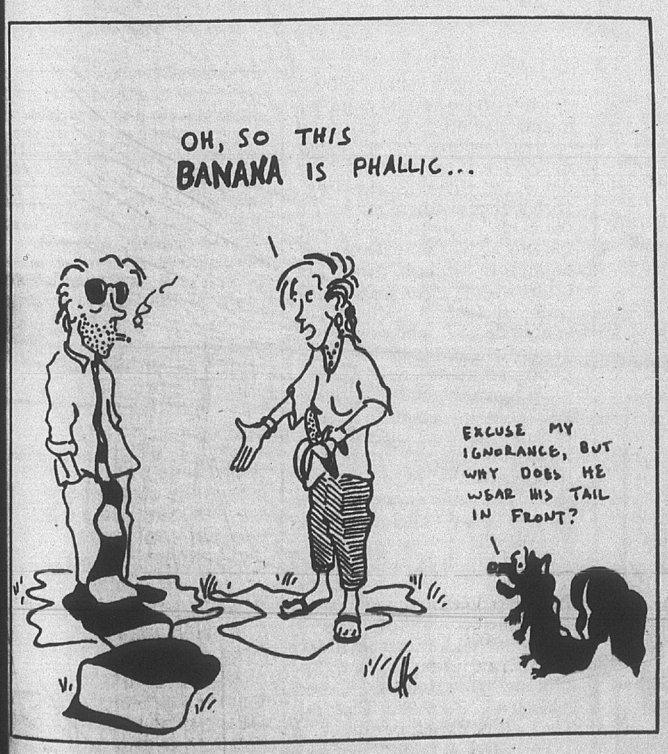
I just got a bloody nose.

Yet, as I was walking along Preston Beach the other day, the wind suddenly picked up

(continued on page 8)

Student Comics

Step'n'Fetchin' *by Geoff Kelly*



BILLY *by Sam Chamberlain*

MEXICOLA
MUD
$25 YOU LET ME OUT AMIGO?
BILLY GOES TO MEXICO FOR SPRING BREAK READY TO PARTY
BILLY SPENDS SPRING BREAK IN A MEXICAN JAIL

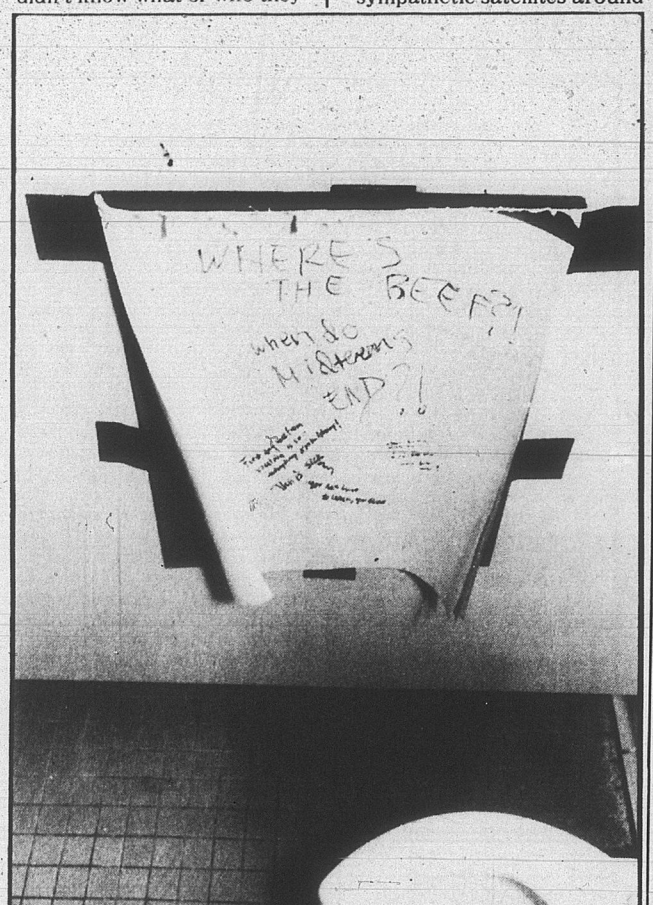
Bedhead *by Eche*

Of Dangerous Men and Philosophy

By Meghan Laslocky

Since the rite of passage of my first college research paper early freshman year, I have spent a lot of time in Starr Library. The natural corollary to this is that I have spent at least some time in the Starr Library's women's bathroom. Even in those early days, I was most intrigued by the things that were invariably scrawled across the walls of the stalls.

Unfortunately, back then, I didn't know what or who they were in reference to. Now it's different. I have been studying and meeting people long enough that I can generally make head and tail of anything from the two categories of subjects that are attacked on the bathroom walls: social issues and intellectual dilemmas, or equally compellingly, social dilemmas and intellectual issues.



Graffiti in the Library's ladies' room. *photo by Erik Lundberg*

Just the other day, I was in the bathroom reading a list someone had written up of the most dangerous men at Middlebury. ("Define 'dangerous'," you ask? I think that someone "dangerous" is someone you don't want to get caught with when you are both drunk.) Of course, people had added onto the list in different mediums— pen, pencil, and in different script. While I was not surprised that I knew at least *who* most of these lethal characters were — I must confess that only one of them had seemed to me innocent of such faults — I was surprised that one or two notorious individuals I'd heard of were not up there.

On one hand, I have always felt an obligation, not unlike that of a martyr, to save any soul that I can from the wrath of a drunken smoothie. On the other hand, I just could not bring myself to put script, much less my thoughts, on something as degrading and shameful as a bathroom wall. I will tell you now, I did not add any names to the list. But I did enjoy fantasizing about it, wondering how many "yeah, tell me about it ..." comments would appear like sympathetic satellites around Joe Cool or Joe Schmoe's name.

Then I thought, "Oh boy, can you imagine if you came in here and saw your *boyfriend's* name sprawled across the wall, proclaiming him as one of Middlebury's biggest slimebags?" And then I thought, "Gee, do men compile lists of 'the most dangerous women' in their bathrooms as well?" Well, perhaps not, but surely there must be a variation on the theme.

Inevitably, another comment said, "I love X" I am unwilling to reveal the name as I was tempted to add, "It had better not be the same X that I love!" I think that it is a real sign of security and true love in a relationship when you can be so bold as to proclaim your feelings, for all to see, above the toilet paper.

"I really like this guy and we have a lot of fun together but he is really threatened by my sexuality ... what do I do?" read another scrawl. Personally, I had two reactions. One, get Dr. Ruth in that stall fast, or two, Nathanael West's Miss Lonelihearts might have a good answer for that one, like "Kill yourself."

Indeed, sex and men are the most frequent topics of women's bathroom wall discussion:

"Why are men here such tools? First they're not interested, and then they are horny but still not really interested in *you*!"

"Because they are jerks."

"Probably because you're a tease and play hard to get."

"Don't you guys ever stop to think of the real sociological reasons for this sort of behavior? It's because males, from birth on, are brought up in this society to take what they can get and to discount the value of personal relationships when competing with the masculine ego."

"Lighten up, who do you think you are, Sigmund Freud? Girls are out for a good time just as much as guys."

While the sociological commentary in this exchange is to be admired for at least trying to make some sort of intelligent contribution, the attempts at outright philosophizing are pathetically inflated, trite, and small-minded:

"What is the meaning of life?"

"To attempt to fulfill one's potential."

"To help end others' suffering."

"Christ."

"Love, $, sex." (We just can't seem to get away from that sex issue, now can we?)

"Murray Dry's midterm."

[something unintelligible in Russian]

"Who is the idiot who writes in Russian?"

"Don't be such a narrow-minded asshole."

On the whole, Middlebury's bathroom graffiti displays a pretty disappointing lack of sophistication. Jane, a twenty-year old senior, says that in San Francisco graffiti is much more interesting, global, and sophisticated. She can remember one dialogue that could have gone on for walls and walls about eating disorders, on a really sophisticated and controversial level.

Sarah, a nineteen year old sophomore, once read an entire wall about Nietzche, revolving around the quotation, "Even a thought, a possibility, can shatter and transform us." Let us all hope that there was not a line waiting for the bathroom.

"Truth is beauty and beauty truth, / That is all ye know on earth, and all ye need to know," is always a popular poetic line, but it elicits such jolting responses such as, "Oh, yeah, well does that make Hitler beautiful?"

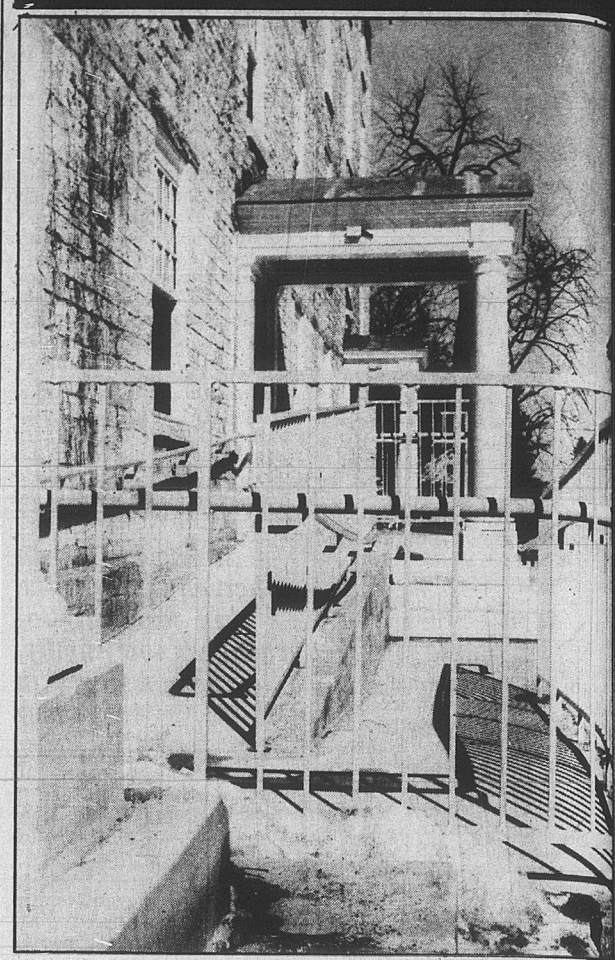
But I suppose that my real question is, **Who writes on the bathroom walls, especially at such an upstanding institution such as Middlebury?** Unless the scribbles spontaneously generate between 12 midnight and 8 a.m., someone must do it. But what self-respecting person would even *think* of it?

My theory is that it is like the sort of closet, or perhaps more appropriately, *stall*, fetish that fine, upstanding, WASPy college students seem to have. Perhaps we could conduct a poll to determine what percentage of Middlebury students indulge in writing on the bathroom walls. Do you suppose that it would be higher or lower than the national average of the typical gum-chewing population?

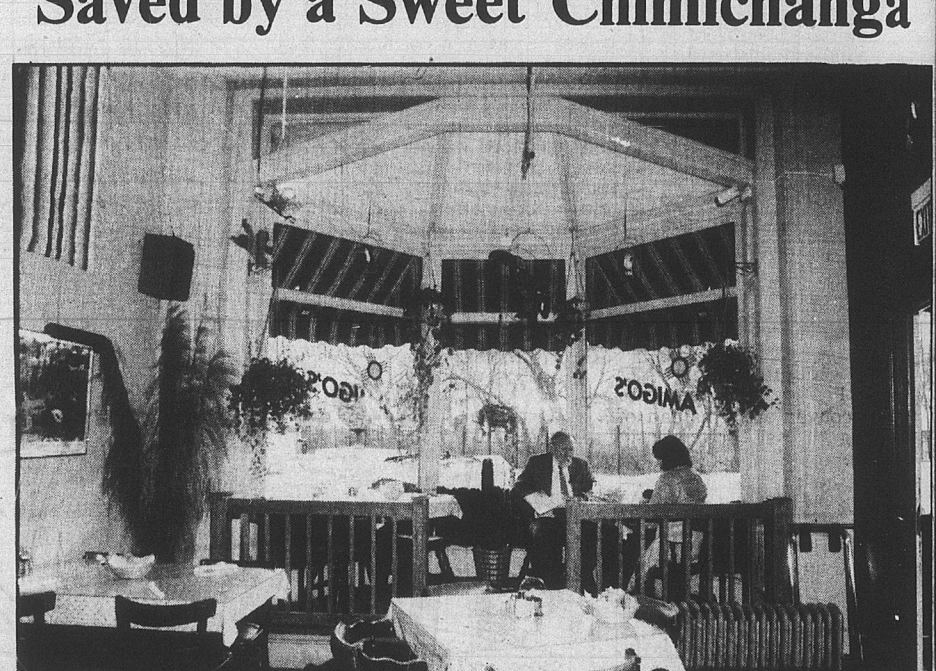
Whatever the case may be, I have decided that since I now spend so much time in Starr Library — certainly much more time than I spent as a freshman — and no longer have time for anything or anyone else, the bathroom walls will have to become my most trusted confidante, advisor, and mentor. Now I will know to stay away from Tom X., Dick Y., and Harry Z., and that midterms are the meaning of life, and that I too should love Joe Schmoe just as dearly as you do. After all, who needs friends when you have the bathroom walls? Who needs therapists when you have the bathroom walls? Who needs religion when you have the bathroom walls? Most importantly, who needs a college education when you have the bathroom walls?

Note: Names have been changed to protect the privacy of interviewees.

Excerpts by Jack E. Belden



Saved by a Sweet Chimichanga



Amigo's Restaurant *photo by Erik Lundberg*

By Dorothea Herrey

Amigo's Restaurant, the only Mexican establishment in the vicinity of Middlebury, offers a wide variety of appetizers, entrees, and desserts in addition to its more well-known tall beers and Margaritas. With menu choices ranging from typical Mexican-American fare such as tacos and chili rellenos to the more authentic and spicy enchiladas and Mexican fish dishes, Amigo's has food for all tastes.

Nevertheless, not all of Amigo's food is tasty, as we found when we sampled several dishes on a rather quiet Tuesday evening. We did start out well: the fresh corn chips waiting for us on the table were unsalted, ideal for the salsa the waitress immediately brought. Though a little watery, Amigo's salsa was not bad: it had a nice, spicy bite to it, and contained generous chunks of tomatoes, peppers and onions.

"Amigo's Nachos," our appetizer, was also quite good — it was the best part of our meal. The large portion was heaped with refried beans, jalapenos and cheese, and loaded with delicious, fresh guacamole.

Our main dish, unfortunately, failed to live up to the Nachos. We tried a combination entree called the "Guadeloupe," which included a Chicken Taco, a Beef Enchilada with Red and Green sauce, a Chile Verde Tostada, spanish rice, and beans.

The chicken in the Taco was overcooked, and its flavor was a little on the bland side; it lacked not so much spice as zest — fuller flavor would have made a more satisfying taco. At least the lettuce and tomato were fresh.

The Chile Verde Tostada, a soft tortilla filled with pork and covered with lettuce, tomatoes, cheese and olives, was fair; it would have been quite tasty had the pork not been so stringy, for the flavor was rich and vivid. As with the Taco, the freshness of the vegetables was the Tostada's saving grace.

Most disappointing was the Beef Enchilada, surrounded by refried beans and spanish rice. The shredded beef had a somewhat dull flavor, and trasted as if MSG had been added to it. Its two sauces hardly helped; the Red sauce was indistinguishable from the beans, and the Green sauce — which tasted not unpleasantly of guacamole — lacked the zing necessary for the less-than-prime beef. The only above-average item was the spanish rice, a savory mixture of rice, peas and onions.

We were ultimately saved by Amigo's Sweet Chimichanga, the restaurant's special dessert. Very much like a crepe, the Sweet Chimichanga consisted of a thin tortilla filled with apples, bananas, strawberries and spices, deep-fried and a la mode. It was light, tasty, and not too sweet — a definite success.

In general, I recommend going To Amigo's for an appetizer, dessert, and it's truly delicious Margaritas — you can't go wrong.

You're Invited

Use this "Special Savings Coupon" and get to know us. You'll be pleased with the quality and service we provide and we will do our best to merit your confidence and patronage.

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Limit one per person
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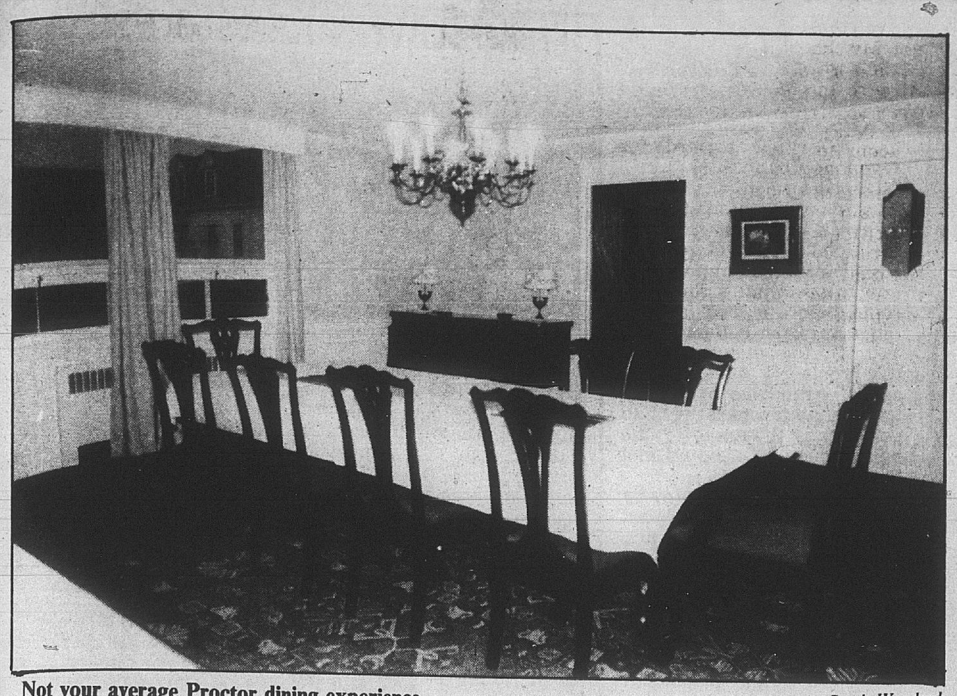
Winick's Hedonism

(continued from page 7)

and the rain swept down in sheets. I slipped Bruce Bec-Var into the 'ol Walkman and began dancin' and screamin' in sheer exultation. Okay, I wasn't in Antilles, or Cancun, or Aruba like everyone else — I was in rainy, chilly Marblehead, on the beach and getting drenched — *Tom Jones* was in my backpack, a smile on my face, the future somewhere very far away. For that moment, Middlebury and my high school salad days vanished — and I was glad to be home. And I thought, everyone should have moments like these. Reality later, satisfaction now.

Welcome to the homestretch.

An Executive Secret: The President's Retreat in Proctor



Not your average Proctor dining experience.

photo by Sarah Woodard

By Julie Lilien

Have you ever heard of The President's Dining Room of Middlebury? I hadn't. Its origins seem to be a mystery, but its function is clear. It is the Dining Room of Olin Robison, situated above Proctor on the second floor, and used for weekly meetings by the Old Chapel Administration.

Picture this: it is Monday afternoon, any Monday afternoon. You are desperate to talk to a Dean, any Dean, but as you enter the Dean's Office in Old Chapel, an empty wind whistles around you, a door slams. The room is vacant. The Secretary informs you that the Deans are "at a meeting" and "won't be back for the rest of the day." Well, where are all the Deans, and where is Olin Robison? The President's dining room.

Ted Meyer, the new director of dining services described the room as "not very exotic. It's just a room where Old Chapel administrators can sit down and discuss. It's right near Proctor and therefore very convenient." Instead of having to risk dangerously carting loads of Proctor nourishment down the steep hill to Old Chapel, the food need only to be brought upstairs to the President's Dining Room.

The room has been recently re-decorated by Mrs. Robison, so it is most certainly a humble and tasteful luncheon niche. It has a table large enough to seat up to 12 people and a buffet table at the side. What do they eat (you may be asking)? I was pleasantly surprised to find out that they share the very luncheon specials that you and I eat chez the Proctors.

I hope it is as comforting for you as it was for me to discover that each Monday our Deans and our President are contentedly sitting above us, partaking of our foods and discussing our problems in the President's Dining Room.

Helen's Helpful Hints

By Helen Davidson

LEARNING TO LOVE THE LIBRARY

Spring break is over and it is time to return to reality, work, and the library. Here are a few ways to make better use of Starr Library.

1. Students CHECK OUT BOOKS for one month; books can be renewed (over the phone, ext. 5494) three times for one month each. Professors check books out for six months.

2. RECALLING BOOKS is done by simply notifying the circulation desk; you should have the book in 5 DAYS. The library serves as a mediator; you will not know the name of the other charger nor will he or she know yours. You automatically get the book for 2 weeks and then it can be recalled from you (you have the same 5 days to return it). There is $1/day late fee.

3. It is also possible to HOLD A BOOK that is currently out. You will be notified by the library when it is returned.

4. COMPUTER SEARCHING is very helpful. To make it a bit easier, use the "up" arrow to return to previous entries instead of reentering the entire term. Where "b" for back up is to back up within the search, the up arrow returns you to an entirely different search.

5. The computer will give you the call number as well as the book's status (charged or available). Pushing "f" for FULL BIBLIOGRAPHY will reveal more information such as the book's due date.

6. OVERSIZED BOOKS are located on the western wing of the second floor (go down the main stairs and turn left).

7. INTERLIBRARY LIBRARY LOAN. Middlebury is one of 3500 members of the OCLC (Online Computing Library Center); through this data base we have access to 20 million items. To retrieve this information, fill out forms which are located in the Reference Department. Yellow forms are for books; other libraries decide the length of time that you may keep the non-renewable books. Orange forms are for articles; you will receive a photocopy which you may keep. They take between 2 and 4 weeks to arrive.

8. ONLINE SEARCH. The online database searches for information that Middlebury does not have in print. It is usually more current than Middlebury's printed indexes, it allows you to combine terms instead of searching for each item individually, and it retrieves information from various years in one single search. It does not usually contain information previous to 1970. To arrange for a search, make an appointment with a reference librarian (ext. 5503). This service is free of charge to students working on college-related projects.

9. SENIOR THESIS CARRELS and LOCKERS can be obtained through the associate librarian in office 305 (third floor Meredith Wing, office is on your left).

NEXT WEEK: AFTERNOON HIKES

Student Employment Office Announces

Job Opportunity of the Week:

Communications Coordinator! For: Publicity to on-campus students of all career oriented information and programs that come to the attention of CC&P, i.e. job work opportunities, internships, graduate school programs, financial aid and recruiting as well as seminars and workshops offered by the office. Person must be an accurate typist (wordprocessing helpful) and have the ability to pursue written information and present a clean synopsis to students through publicity. For info contact Darlyn Martin at CC&P, ext. 5100.

Volunteer Opportunity of the Week:

Mark your calendars now! Volunteers needed on April 16th, Green Up Day. Contact John Castle at ext. 7133 or Tiffany Sargent in VSO.

Most students face a long tough road after graduation. But this should help.

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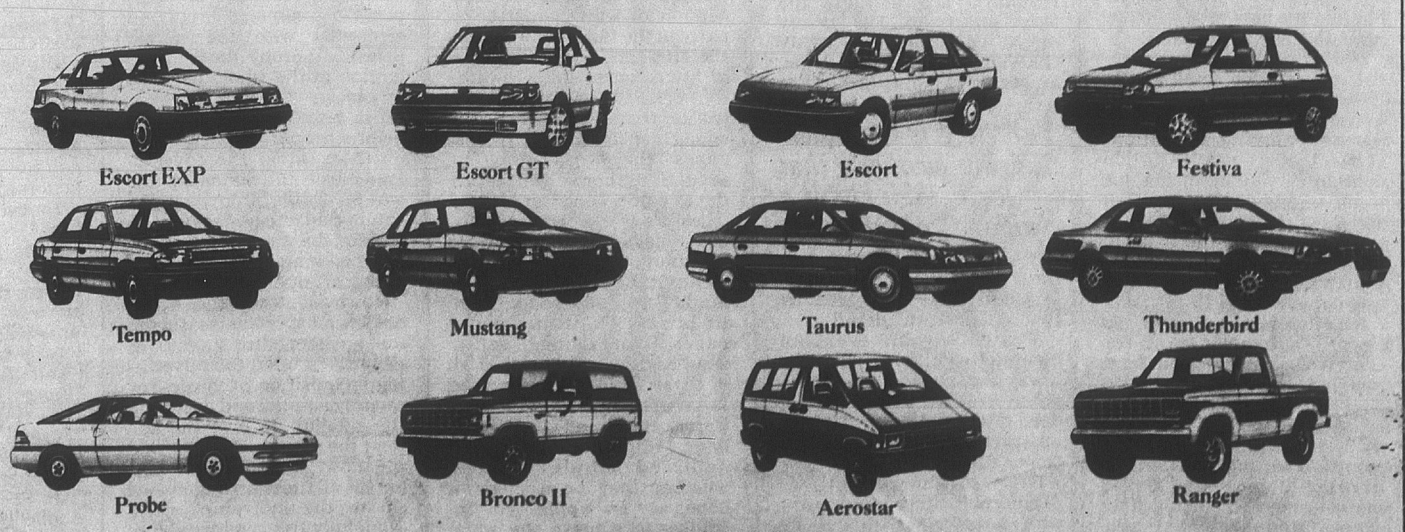

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ARTS

Concert Tour of Northeast Cities

By Sarah A. Cooper

As most Midd Kidds took off for the beach or the slopes last Friday, members of the choir boarded a bus and began a six-day concert tour of five major cities in the Northeast. Although the choir gave concerts in each of the cities, everyone agreed that the first four were really "dress rehearsals" for the final performance at Alice Tully Hall in New York City's Lincoln Center.

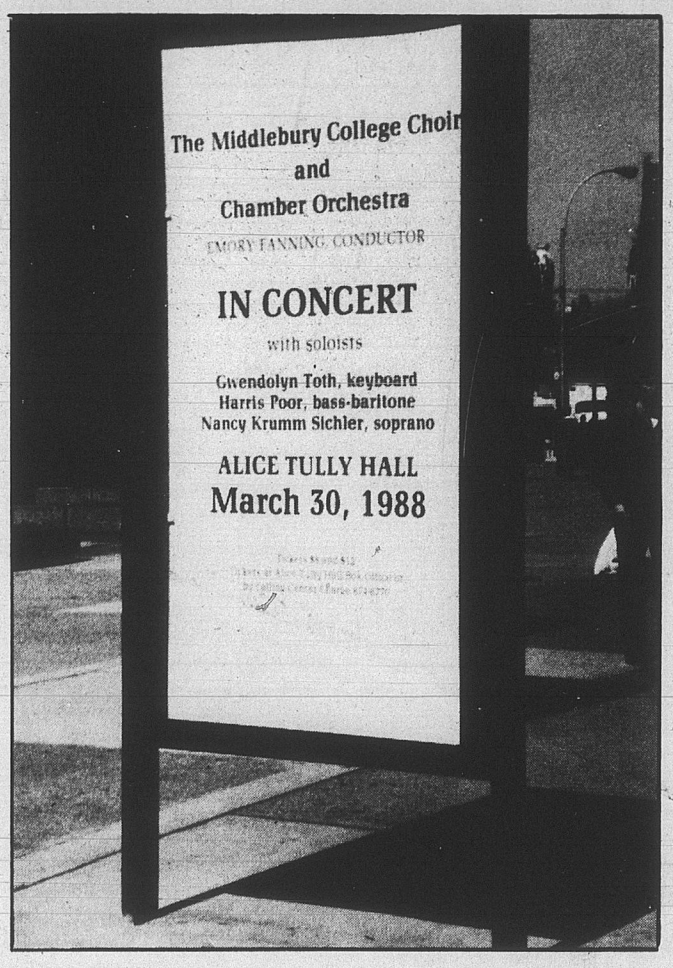
The choir was directed by Professor Emory Fanning — affectionately known as "Doc" — and accompanied in some pieces by Deborah Hicks '88 (violin), Jennifer Poinier '91 (violin), James Griffith (viola), and Martha Breunig '89 (cello). Middlebury graduate Gwendolyn Toth '77, who recently earned

The concerts...seemed progressively better organized & attended, and the performers slowly built up their confidence for the big night in New York.

an M.M. in composition and a D.M.A. in organ performance at Yale, joined the touring group as keyboard player. The choir's program was both interesting and varied. Traditional classical music dominated the first half of the concert, while the second half included more modern works, including the premier of a work by Patrick Littlefield, son of English Professor David Littlefield.

Between bus rides, rehearsals, concerts and time spent with host families, the choir had very little opportunity to relax during the week of break. But their hard work paid off, and they even managed to have some fun and do some sightseeing on the side.

The choir's first stop was St. Paul's School outside of Concord, New Hampshire, where they performed in the school's beautiful chapel. Despite such difficulties as the late arrival of the bus, the terrible



Sign outside Alice Tully Hall *photo by Sarah A. Cooper*

foggy weather and a performance space in which the performers could hardly hear each other, the group managed to pull together a decent concert which was enjoyed by an audience of approximately forty people, most of whom were affiliated with Middlebury in some way. Needless to say, things only got better from then on. The concerts in each of the cities seemed progressively better organized and attended, and the performers slowly built up their confidence for the big night in New York.

In Philadelphia, the last stop before the Big Apple, the choir finally sang without their music in front of them, and the difference in their performance quality was notable; for the first time members of the choir directed their full attention away from the notes on their sheet music and to the unity of rhythm and sound quality which mark a good, well-rehearsed group. During the concert in Philadelphia the chamber orchestra, under the direction of Gwen Toth, also introduced a lovely organ sonata by Mozart which they played again the next day at Alice Tully Hall.

And then the day arrived. The bus pulled up outside Alice Tully Hall on the morning of March 30, and you could literally feel the excitement and anticipation in the group. This is what they had been working toward for seven months.

The performers were allowed a few free hours in the city to check into their rooms at the Hotel Empire (across the street from Lincoln Center) and to see what sights they could before a long, intense rehearsal from 1:30 p.m. until 4:00. During this rehearsal, the group got a feel for the space — this was by far the largest hall in which they had performed, though also the best acoustically — and met their guest soloists.

In New York, Nancy Krumm Sichler '71 replaced Mary Kruger as the soprano in the spiritual, *dMary wore three links of chain* and also sang the solo in Gilbert and Sullivan's *Poor wandering one*, which was one of the three "Midd-concert encores" performed by the group that night. Substituting for senior Andrew Spencer, Harris Poor '57 sang the baritone solo in the concert's finale, "Italian Salad."

But the performance at Alice Tully Hall — which, by the way, was attended by some eight hundred people — was more than just another concert. It was a true Middlebury event, complete with a speech by President Olin Robison, a recognition of Doc Fanning's twenty years of dedication to the Middlebury Choir, and a terrific, alumni-filled champagne reception.

And for the choir... Well, how can one describe the feeling of changing in the dressing rooms, receiving phone calls saying "on stage in two minutes, please," and actually performing in one of the most well-known, loved and respected centers for the performing arts in the world. It was electric. And if I sound overly emotional, it's because I was there.

As one of the performers, I cannot tell you how the concert was musically. That you must discover for yourself. And you can, because on Sunday, April 10 at 4 p.m. the choir and chamber orchestra will perform their tour program yet once more, this time for the folks at home. So stop by the chapel. We'd love to see you.

UNKNOWN PLEASURES:

What's wrong with classic rock

By Chris Cahill

Week after week I attempt in this column to provide a brief glimpse of some of the best new releases that have been pressed into vinyl or some smaller form of plastic, and shipped to retailers and radio stations. Music is a surprisingly important force in our society. It can excite an entire dance floor into wild swaying, motivate people politically, keep you happily humming along while working, and can still soothe the savage beast. Heck, most of us were probably even conceived to music.

But I see a problem, or an unfortunate situation, occurring on the radio airwaves. The past couple of years have seen the emergence of a new radio format; the classic rock format. As all sides of this capitalistic society began to recognize the strong buying

Just as life advances and we change, so too do art forms.

power of the yuppies, they realized the way to a yuppies wallet is through their nostalgia. First of all, "classic rock" is itself a misnomer. I doubt very much that the fact of a song being 10-30 years old instantly makes the song a classic. There were many important songs of the times which did have strong influence over today's music. But most of all these songs were important in their respective times. As the times changed, so too did the music to reflect the age.

To begin, I am only talking about the commercial classic rock radio format. Whether one prefers the music written and recorded in the sixties and seventies to the rock being recorded today is strictly a matter of taste. I try not to judge music styles absolutely. I listen to and report music that may not get the media coverage it deserves. Again, this argument does not extend to the styles of jazz and classical music, which are classic in another sense and do not apply at the present.

We most definitely need a reverence of the past music and musical styles. Under no cicumstances should we forget where we have come from and where our influences lie. Understanding the past music styles is important for progressing into the future.

But the key word is progression. Rock and roll, if that moniker still fits, is continually moving ahead. Just as life advances and we change, so too do art forms. Any artist that continually reproduces the same images over and over may seem to be locked into a static position. Without change or experimentation, the classic rock radio format traps the listener in a single time period and set of musical styles. The top forty format may be accused of being formulaic and at times vapid, but at least there is constant change.

I do not want to say that new music is intrinsically better than classic rock, that would not make any sense and would be a silly subject judgement. Only through comparison with the past musical styles can we understand the value of music. My problem with the classic rock format is that we are being told what songs of the fifties, sixties and seventies should be most important to us, and we are stuck in a rut of listening to the same tunes over and over. Albeit there is a plethora of music from this time period, the here and now of the rock music scene is being utterly ignored.

Maybe I am radio purist who believes that commercial radio does have a responsibility to expose and present the new developing artists. As the classic rock format becomes copied by the stations that only wish to apply this simple audience building formula, many radio markets become inundated with what become parodies of classic rock. Turning the dial from one station to another will produce no audibly discernable change. Suddenly, a whole band of radio transmission becomes a barren wasteland.

Ultimately we must applaud and encourage the taking of chances by radio stations. The Bob Dylan or Buddy Holly of this day and age are waiting to be discovered. And if you think that there can never be another Dylan, just wait and see. They were the originators, and the most impressive aspect of the past greats were the rules of music they broke and the musical styles they transcended.

We must look forward to those who will transcend the stale music of today and take the true audiophile on to a new aural experience. The proliferation of the classic radio format impedes this progress and ultimately hurts the state of music. Only change breathes life into the arts.

Next Week: Throwing Muses — House Tornedo

Art Review
Aesthetic Diversity

Artist Aron Tager at Woody's *photo by Sharon Harper*

By Dwight Garner

A photographer friend once worked on a series of images that, from a distance, appeared utterly black, devoid of content. Only on closer inspection could the viewer discern the wild play of images and meaning that inhabited the darkness. The pictures felt like revelations.

The work of Burlington artist Aron Tager, exhibited in the Art Deco environs of Woody's Restaurant in Middlebury, contains revelations of exactly the opposite sort. In content as well as media, his work is hugely diverse — it could be the work of four or five artists. Yet there is an underlying lyrical aesthetic that lends the exhibit a unique cohesiveness.

Artistically, the 53-year old Tager is a restless spirit. His search for meaning in form has led him, in the 20-odd years these works represent, to sample a dizzying spectrum of techniques. Impressionist paintings, sculpture, abstract compositions, glazed plates and "scrafitto" landscapes are represented here, and that Tager can propel virtually all the works beyond superficial mimicry is admirable. But some are less successful than others.

Tager himself confesses a love of the female form in art, as many of his pictures and designs express. A certain sensuousness is inherent in almost all his work. Oddly, two of the paintings that most literally represent female subjects, "My Gladiola" and "Seated Woman with Self Portrait", are perhaps the least successful. The luridly bright acrylic colors in "My Gladiola" make it overripe, and the almost Toulouse

Yet there is an underlying aesthetic that lends the exhibit a unique cohesiveness.

Lautrec-like "Seated Woman" isn't enhanced by the "self-portrait" detail.

"Seated Woman" is skillful mimetic work, however — it's always reassuring to find that gifted abstract artists can indeed draw. But it is in Tager's abstract work that the exhibit comes fully to life.

The large sculpture, "Thought", carved sycamore with a bronze patina, is a sublime, substantial work. It's curved form spirals toward the sky, an odd, engrossing statement of unmistakable nostalgia that is

(continued on page 13)

Art Review
Clements: Mixed media

By Nicholas DeBrul

Johnson is Middlebury's center for the arts, but only recently has it really looked and felt that way. In addition to the weekly viewings of student paintings, drawings, prints and sculptures from the various courses currently in session, three events have occurred which have dramatically energized the building. First in February there was the unveiling of Middlebury's own "Soho" in the form of the show of Recent American Pastels. Second were the sight specific art works done by the second semester studio students which were designed to alter the appearance of Johnson and create their own atmosphere. The last and most recent occurrence was the commencement of the yearly senior exhibitions. March eighteenth was the first solo show featuring the works of Leslie Clements.

Each year in the spring term the senior art majors are required to create their own show. This is in itself a lengthy procedure, the conception of which must begin early in the fall. For two terms the students dedicate a part of their course load towards the creation of a body of works which will serve as the subject of the show. In most cases the works revolve around a theme which produces a coherent exhibition.

Leslie's works were all mixed media (a term as elusive as the theme of the show). This means that a given piece is made up of many non-traditional elements: sanded paper, clorox, tea, coffee, sand and of course paint. All of these elements were used to create the series of large water colors on the upper floor. Primarily the pieces depicted single images, whether they be a chair, a bone, or an apple. For instance, to achieve the white parched nature of an old bone she scrubbed some store bought clorox over the previous washes which allowed her to regain the white of the paper.

Her exploration into the possibilities of water color also prompted her to use sand paper. Sanding the surface of the painting is another way to reach the original paper only much less evenly than the bleach. The effect is one of atmospheric luminosity.

Downstairs the show shifted gears. Here the viewers were presented with a bit of literal surrealism in pencil, color fields created by pastels and water colors, and an oil painting of a biomorphic chair. However, the pieces that drew the greatest number of comments and reactions were

Primarily the pieces depicted single images, whether they be a chair, a bone, or an apple.

not these but rather the object pieces which were depicted Marbles and eggs. "Marbles" was particularly interesting because it incorporated green marbles (found elements) with the actual painting,thereby drawing attention to the whole piece as an object.

The reaction to her works before people began to lean on them under the cover of loud music and dimmed lights was favorable. Enjoyed to the extent that she had several offers for the pieces on display, thus making the experience of her art opening complete.

However, while the works are the most crucial feature of an opening, its success is dependent upon the advertising, acquisition of music (frequently a band) and drinks. In the attempt to give the student the experience of having a show, the faculty also leaves all these arrangements up to the individual artist. Hopefully the combination of the various elements turns the opening into a "happening" as many experienced first hand and many more will discover tonight at the opening of Ellen Smith's show.

Ed Emshwiller: Video Showing

Middlebury College News Services

Award winning multi-media producer and cinematographer Ed Emshwiller will give a presentation of his most recent video work at Middlebury's Twilight Lecture Hall on Friday, April 15 at 7:30 p.m.

Mr. Emshwiller majored in painting and illustration at the University of Michigan and studied graphics at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris and the Art Students League in New York. During the 1950s and early '60s he was an abstract expressionist painter and a popular science fiction illustrator (EMSH). In 1959 he completed his first film, "Dance Chromatic," which combined abstract animation with a live dancer. During the '60s and early '70s he was active in the New American Cinema, making experimental films ("Thanatopsis," "Relativity," "Image Flesh" and "Voice"); cine-dance ("Totem," "Fusion," "Film with Three Dancers"); documentaries ("George Dumpson's Place," "Art Scene U.S.A.," "Project Apollo"); low-budget features ("Time of the Heathen"); and multi-media performance pieces ("Bodyworks").

In 1971 Emshwiller made his first videotape. For most of the '70s he was an artist-in-residence at the Television Laboratory WNET/13 in New York City. There he produced a number of unconventional videotapes for broadcast ("Scape-Mates," "Pilobolus and Joan," "Crossings and Meetings," "Dubs," etc.) In 1979 he completed "Sunstone," his first digital computer animation videotape at the New York Institute of Technology.

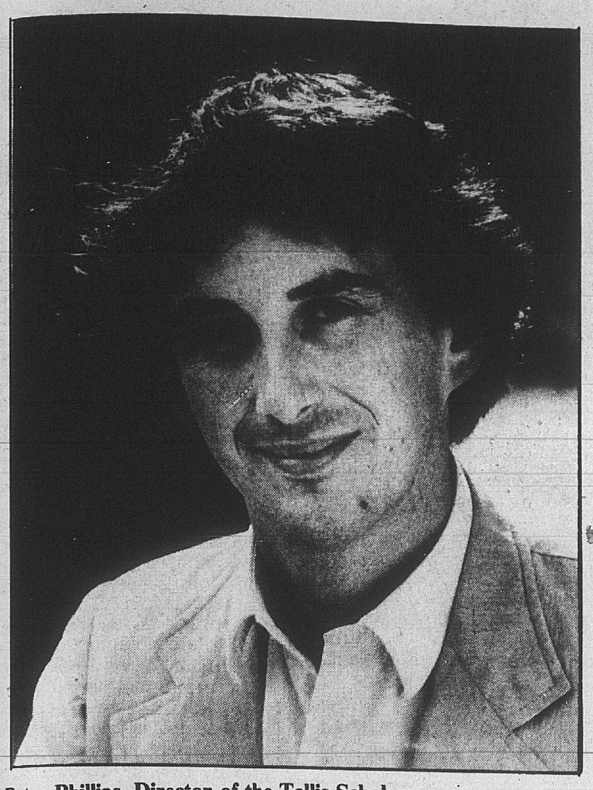
His works have been shown at the Museum of Modern Art, the Whitney, the Guggenheim...

Shortly after that he moved to California where he became dean of the School of Film and Video at California Institute of the Arts. From 1981 through 1985 he was provost at CalArts. He continues to work in film, video, computer graphics ("Skin Matrix"), and multi-media ("Vertigo," "Hungers").

Emshwiller has been awarded grants from the NEA, NYSCA, CPB, and the Guggenheim, Ford and Rockefeller Foundations. His works have been shown at the Museum of Modern Art, the Whitney, the Guggenheim, and in numerous festivals around the world.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

Renaissance Music in Mead Chapel



Peter Phillips, Director of the Tallis Scholars

The Tallis Scholars, England's marvelous a capella Renaissance choir, under the direction of Peter Phillips, will perform at Middlebury on Saturday, April 9. The performance is part of a tour which includes appearances at Stanford University, Los Angeles, Vancouver, Seattle, Chicago, Boston, New York, and Pittsburgh.

The Tallis Scholars are named after Thomas Tallis, a great Elizabethan composer of church music. A professional chamber choir of ten singers who specialize in Renaissance music, they are widely recognized as one of the world's leading groups in this field. The choir has performed each of Tallis's compositions in recitals throughout Europe and has produced 16 records.

Described in the Australian Press as "a phenomenon," director Peter Phillips is known throughout the world for his interpretations of Renaissance music. From an early age he felt drawn to Renaissance music and, while at Oxford, studied this repertoire with David Wulstan and Denis Arnold. He founded the Tallis Scholars in 1978 and now divides his time between conducting The Tallis Scholars, The Chamber Choir of the Royal College of Music and leading European vocal ensembles.

During 1985 the choir made two major international tours: the first to Australia and the Philippines, the second to the United States. In Australia they gave concerts throughout the country, with several live broadcasts, including a performance to a packed Sydney Opera House. After a series of Christmas concerts in the U.S., The Washington Post wrote "Vigor and polish, both implicit in the music, are abundantly supplied in the performances. The Tallis Scholars blend their voices not only as skilled specialists but as enthusiasts."

The Middlebury performance will include works by G.P. da Palestrina, Gregorio Allegri, and Felice Anerio.

Tickets for the performance, which will be at 8 p.m. in Mead Chapel, are $6/$3 student or Concert Series Ticket. Call 388-3711, ext. 5697 for reservations and more information.

Choir to Perform

The Middlebury College Choir, nationally acclaimed for its public television special *Christmas In Vermont*, will perform its "home" concert at Mead Chapel, Middlebury College, at 4:00 PM this Sunday, April 10. The Choir has just returned home from a tour of major East Coast cities, including a gala performance at New York City's Alice Tully Hall at Lincoln Center. Conducted by Emory Fanning, the Choir will perform works from four centuries of music, and will present the Middlebury premiere of "Winter Lectures" by Patrick Littlefield, recent winner of the New World String Quartet competition, former faculty member of New England Conservatory, and son of Prof. and Mrs. David Littlefield of Middlebury. Admission to the concert is free, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

Abernethy Room Exhibit

An exhibition of paintings by Peter Gallo '82 will be on display in the Abernathy Room of Starr Library of Middlebury College until April 29. Gallo, who has been the recipient of fellowships from Yale University and the Vermont Council on the Arts, is currently full-time artist-in-residence at the Vermont Studio School. His paintings are included in private and public collections throughout the United States. Scholar and critic Sidney Geist describes his paintings as "beautiful, white Redons," while painter James Rosen writes that his work "ranks with the calibrated surfaces of Ucello and Tiepolo." A number of the paintings in this exhibit have been on display previously at New York University's Grey Gallery.

Vermont Happenings

Friday, April 8

-*Lolita*
7 & 10 pm, $2 or $1 w/ID, Twilight Hall

-Flute Recital--music by J.S. Bach, Debussy, Copland & others, 8 pm Mead Chapel

-Star Makers--audience performance, 9-1, Cook

-Art Opening--work by Ellen Louise Smith, 8 pm, Johnson Pit

-George Shearing & Joe Pass--Jazz, 8 pm, tickets $13.75-$19.75, Flynn Theater, Burlington

-Country Dance--fiddle, piano, banjo & concerta music by Hey for Four, 8:30 pm, Holly Hall, Bristol, 388-7828

Saturday, April 9

-*Table for Five*
film, 7 & 9:30 pm, $2 or $1 w/ID, Dana Aud.

-*Wetherby,*
film mystery, 7:30 pm, Twilight Hall

-The Tallis Scholars Choir Concert Series, 8 pm, $6 or $3 w/ID, Mead Chapel

-Cabin Fever Folklife Festival--concert, arts & crafts, evening contradance, 10 am, Municipal Bldg., Middlebury 545-2141

Sunday, April 10

-Middlebury College Concert Choir, 4 pm, Mead Chapel

-UVM Orchestra, 3 pm, $1-$4, UVM Music Bldg., for info--656-3040

Tuesday, April 12

-Section 8 Reading--7:30 pm, Gamut Room

-Voice Recital by Andrew Spencer '88, 8 pm, Chateau Grand Salon

Wednesday, April 13

-"A Cry of Players", 8 pm, tickets $5 & $7, Royall Tyler Theater, Burlington for info--656-2095

Thursday, April 14

-Jonathan Stevens--musician, 7:30 & 9 pm, $2.50, kids & seniors $1, Daily Bread Cafe, Richmond, VT, for info--434-3148

-"A Cry of Players", (see Wednesday for details)

Friday, April 15

-*An American in Paris*
7 & 9:30, $2 or $1 w/ID, Dana Auditorium

-Black Cow Cafe featuring 'Right Time, reggae, $4 bring ID, Cook SDU

-Faculty Dance Concert by Penny Campbell & Andrea Olsen, 8 pm, McCullough Gym

-"Annie", 8 pm, tickets $5.50 & $9.50, Flynn Theater, for info--86-FLYNN

-"A Cry of Players", (see Wednesday for details)

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New Production in Zoo

Coming attractions in Middlebury Theater:

The Corner Bar's My Lover Since You Ran Out On Me, by William Hemmig. Playing for five performances, April 15-17, in the Hepburn Zoo.

The production is directed by Jason Rosenbaum '88, designed by Tom Meyer '90 and stage managed by Jill Gibson '89. The cast includes Dana Cronin '91, Chris Duva '91, Jonathan Higgins '88, Randy Kapelke '89, Kira Petersons '90, and Tammy Taylor '90.

This is the first production of this new play. An earlier draft of the script was performed in the workshop of the Circle Repertory Company in New York City. Hemmig, who is a member of the Playwrights Lab at Circle Repertory, will be available for an informal discussion of his play following the first two performances.

Come see this exciting premier production which has brought together the veteran and latest of Middlebury College's theatric talents, and the work of one of the Circle Repertory's most recent arrivals.

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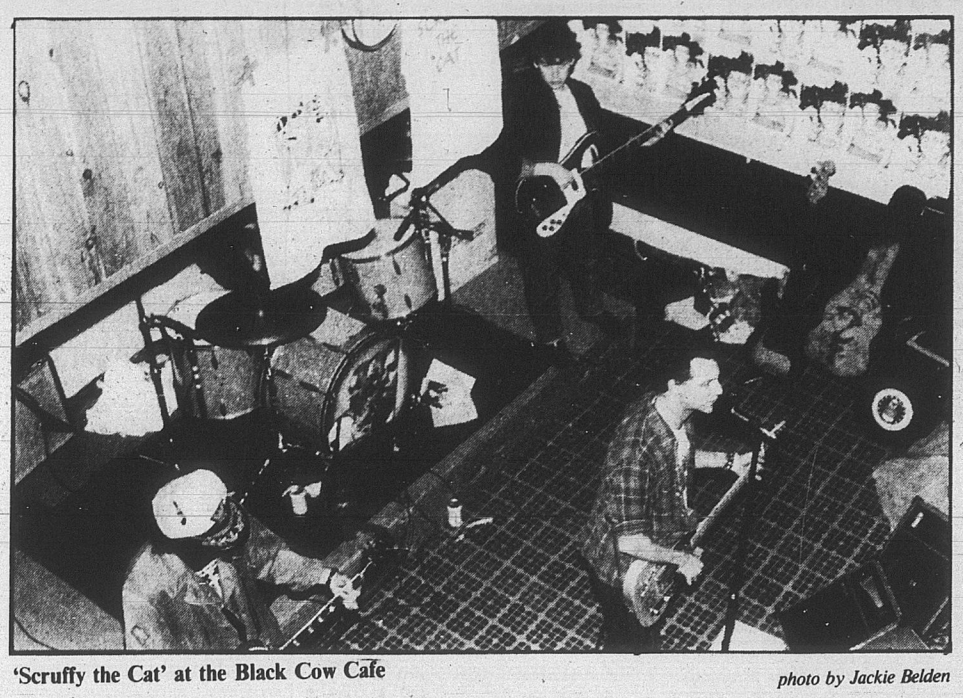

'Scruffy the Cat' at the Black Cow Cafe

photo by Jackie Belden

By Sean Ferguson

So you just got back from spring break, and the tan is starting to fade, and you've found that Boca Raton really isn't a Rat's Mouth . . . only smells that way. Or maybe you just sat home with the folks, admiring mom's pot roast or stromboli, talking with dad about taxes and telling you little brother that you can still take him, knowing that you'll end you with your face ground into the shag carpet if you try it.

But suppose, just suppose, that you were one of the lucky few who had the opportunity to spend the break in the vicinity of Metropolis and when the sun went down, you grabbed a Michelob and proceeded to light up the night. You went clubbing, and saw what night life is like (or just refreshed your memory). And you spent every night partying with a bizillion people who were having as much fun as you. And nobody cared where you went school or if you protested the CIA or not. And when 6 a.m. rolled around, assuming you were still standing, you wanted to drop.

Remember how much fun that was when you finally woke up the next afternoon and answered the phone only to make plans to go out and

Well, now you're back in Vermont (party capital...snicker, snicker...coff, coff) and there is nothing to do. WRONG!

destroy yourself again? Ahhhhhh . . . those were the days. Well, now you're back in Vermont (party capital . . . snicker, snicker . . . coff, coff) and there is nothing to do. WRONG! How about the Black Cow Cafe? Remember that Social Dining Unit that every now and again becomes and urban night club? Well, if not, you should.

It's not Studio 54 or the Roxy or even the Black Banana, but it is an excellent club nonetheless. Take for example the first show put on, Screaming Brocoli and the Hollywood Indians. Okay, maybe you never heard of them and maybe they do sound like they play the electric blender, but, and there are over 200 people who were there and can agree with me, they were every bit the musical experience MCAB and WRMC (the founders of the cafe) had hoped for. The turnout was great and encouraged the gang to host other Black Cow's.

The brainchild of the two organizations, the Black Cow offers an alternative to sitting in Hepburn with some popcorn and the latest SI or Vogue. Picture over a hundred people jumping around to the sound of a live band, in an atmosphere that resembles some of the more nouveaux Metropolis clubs. The club serves alcohol (proper I.D. required . . . of course) and non-alcoholic alternatives and a bevy of munchies.

Two shows are planned for the month of April, on the 15th and the 28th. The first show will feature Right Time (a band familiar with Middlebury) out of Boston with their modern blend of reggae and urban music. The next show is Big Dipper, a dancable band that allows for social mischief. If you get the chance, GO! Just plain go and see if you can find that little piece of Metropolis in Middlebury. If you can't, then you were obviously not looking for urban fun in the first place. And if you do find it, I guarantee that you won't be disappointed.

CONCERT REVIEW:

Mary Kruger's Voice Recital

Grace, fluidity and fullness of sound

By Sarah A. Cooper

On Wednesday, March 16 Mary Anne Kruger '89 (mezzo-soprano) appeared on stage at Mead Chapel in a beautiful royal blue gown to present her junior voice recital. Those of us who weren't too busy with midterms and papers to attend enjoyed a real musical treat. Ably accompanied by Professor Emory Fanning on the piano, Kimberly Bennett '89 on the flute and Martha Breunig '89 on the cello, Ms. Kruger presented a mesmerizing program of works by twentieth-century composers, including Ravel, Roussel, Britten, Chabrier and Argento.

Ms. Kruger's program began with "Cinq Chansons Populaires Greques," a group of Greek folk songs set for solo voice and piano by French composer, Maurice Ravel. Simple, though somewhat foreign and exotic melodies juxtaposed against a rich, complex piano accompaniment marked this set, creating an interesting and enjoyable musical composition.

Ms. Kruger also manipulated her full, fluid voice to adapt to the mood of each particular song. For example, her voice in the third song, in which she imitated a gallant young man, was strong with a seductive, masculine quality. The fourth song, however, was supposedly sung by young girls who, while gathering lentisk in the fields, admire a young man. Opening with a haunting, sustained melodic line, Ms. Kruger sang the phrases with a voice that flowed like liquid. The different vocal quality injected the song with a dreamy, peaceful quality.

All the music performed during the recital was beautifully executed, with its full weight and meaning effectively communicated to the audience. Accompanists Fanning, Bennett and Breunig greatly contributed to the roundness and fullness of the program. The most dynamic section of the recital, however, was the last in which Ms. Kruger and Professor Fanning performed "Casa Guidi," a group of five letters from poet Elizabeth Barrett Browning to her sister set to music by Dominick Argento.

Although these songs all had the direct, narrative quality of actual letters, Ms. Kruger's rich voice and excellent interpretation made them true musical experiences. Watching and

(continued on page 13)

BOOK REVIEW:

Darling Nikki

Giovanni's "Sacred Cows...and Other Edibles"

By Dwight Garner

Nikki Giovanni's early, angry poetry found its home in the black radical movements of the late sixties and early seventies. As windy street rhetoric it was potent stuff ("Do not be fooled, He/ came in on death, he is presiding over death and his own death should take him/ out."), printed and passed from hand to hand on broadsides.

This early work, still compelling and readable, is made so not so much by her admirably fervent politics, but by her keen, open eye for the accumulation of detail. In the midst of the fist-pumping chaos she never lost her ability to single out and expand upon, in Whitmanesque rifts, stray images of everyday beauty. In "Beautiful Black Men," a poem from her 1968 collection *Black Judgement*, she rejoices in "beautiful black men with outasight afros" as they're "sitting on

The power inherent in much of her poetry evolves out of a combination of both thematic and lyrical strength.

stoops, in bars, going to offices/ running numbers, watching for their whores/ preaching in churches, driving their hogs/ walking their dogs, winking at me/ in their fire red, lime green, burnt orange/ royal blue tight pants that hug/ what I like to hug."

Her more recent work, including the collections *Cotton Candy On a Rainy Day* and *Those Who Ride the Night Winds*, is less interested with polemics than questions of family and identity, particularly the problems of being a black (strike one), female (strike two) poet in contemporary society. Her poetry, new and old, is skillfully cadenced and begs to be read aloud, which Giovanni did here in a 1986 reading.

Last month, on the occasion of the 20th anniversary of the publication of her first book, Morrow published *Sacred Cows... and Other Edibles* (12.95), a loose collection of recent essays. If the book is indeed an anniversary gift from Morrow to Giovanni, the former didn't take much care in the packaging. The volume feels slight, hurried. No introduction is included, nor an index. The book's table of contents inexplicably omits half of the page numbers that correspond to the essays, and (bad luck?) my copy was warped and its endsheets were already coming unglued when I bought it.

Further, the need for the addition of these essays to Giovanni's oeuvre is doubtful. The power inherent in much of her poetry evolves out of a combination of both thematic and lyrical strength. In the

photo by Jill Oxendine

Author Nikki Giovanni

essays included in *Sacred Cows* those strengths don't find many places to plug themselves in.

Perhaps Erma Bombeck and Ellen Goodman haven't already meditated sufficiently on topics like handicapped parking spaces, sports jargon, useless holidays and home repair, and perhaps we could use a charmingly domestic black columnist, but Giovanni doesn't make any real contributions to the genre. And I cringe to think of any other halfway literate American poet opening an essay with a pair of sentences like: "Okay, I've been pretty nice up until now. I have not actually by name called anyone a complete fool nor have I questioned the origins of their mothers' residence; yet it's (sic) got to be asked: Where do they get those sports announcers?" This piece, like most of the writing included, is less oral tradition than stand-up smalltalk.

Throughout, Giovanni is also big on (how you say?) not-so-hot sexual similes. In "On Handicaps, Seat Belts, Risks and Reason" Giovanni compares a new seat belt law to "the missionary position. Something you do if your mate insists, something you may in fact have reason to want to do sometimes, but never the sort of thing that's designated by law." Closer to home, there's the observation that "A laid-back writer is like anorgasmic prosititute – an anomaly – something that doesn't quite fit." In that piece, titled "In Sympathy with Another Motherless Child," Giovanni not only goes on to imagine a Lennon/McCartney Broadway show – *Come Together*; she gives stage directions ("On the bed center stage, butt naked...") and lyrics: "Ohh, I'd loved to be able to screw you...."

Tucked away in *Sacred Cows...and Other Edibles* are several prescient thoughts on her art and on society, but they're peeled grapes pushed into jello. You still eat it with a spoon.

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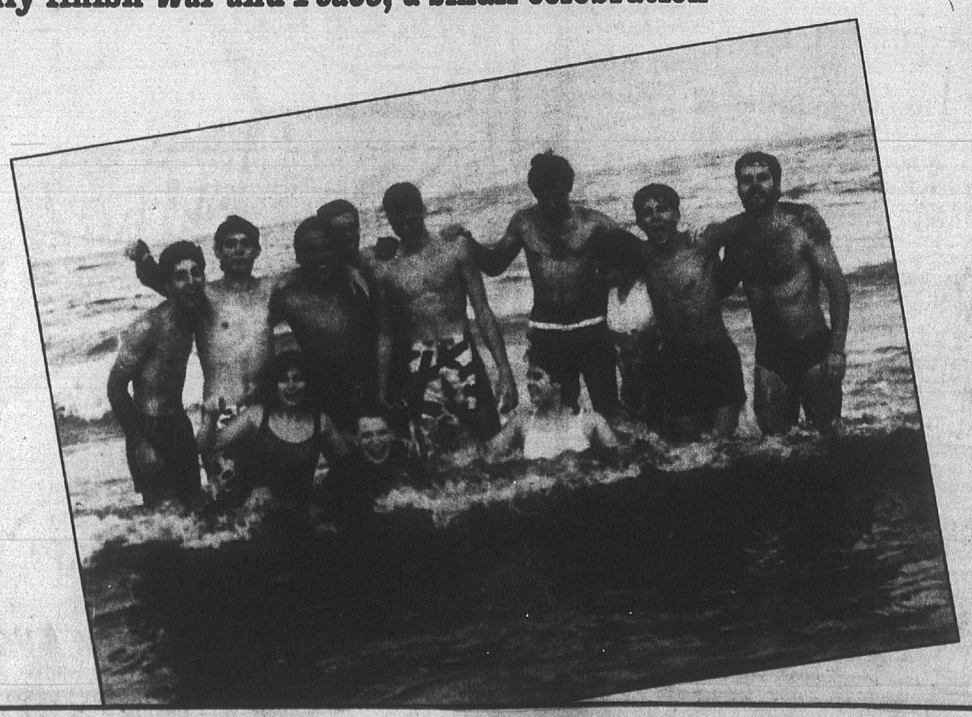

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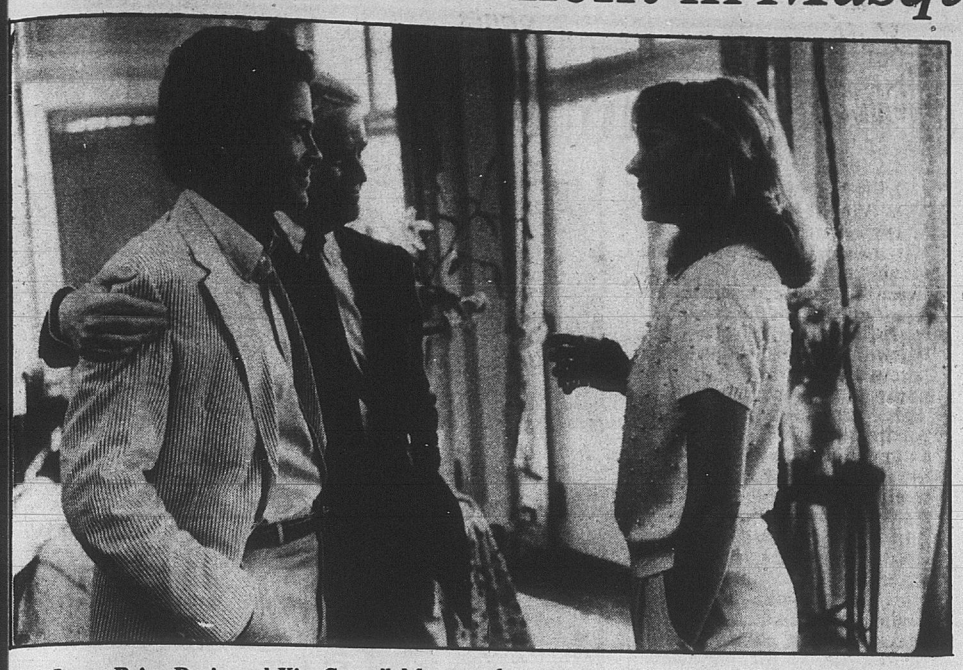
FILM REVIEW:
Fun and Excitement in *Masquerade*



Rob Lowe, Brian Davis, and Kim Cattrall *Masquerade.* *photo by S. Karin Epstein*

By Ann Calfas

Masquerade, the new film starring Rob Lowe and Meg Tilly, is an attractive escape to the summer playground of the super-rich with clear plot twists and an action-packed climactic ending. Of course any film with Rob Lowe is going to be a visual feast for the female viewing audience (and believe me this one is NO exception) but, surprisingly, *Masquerade* achieves a merit beyond its star's flawless features. The immediate comparison is to one of my all-time favorites, *Body Heat*, as Bob Swain introduces us to some steamy, shady mid-summer dealings fraught with murder and constant perspiration.

Rob Lowe plays Tim Whelan, a young Captain whose boat, "Obsession," is docked in the Hamptons for the summer. Within about four minutes we see that Rob's work is not all above deck, extending to the heavy breathing yacht-owner's wife. Once introduced to the ultra-exclusive party circuit, by this woman, "Tim" heads straight for the frighteningly rich heiress Olivia Lawrence, played by Meg Tilly. I can't imagine why, but Olivia succumbs immediately to his charms and within a theme song, the two are in love. Let us not forget the jealous policeman/high school sweetheart of Olivia's, played by newcomer Day Sarant, who seems to crop up constantly, glaring at the happy couple. The plot starts to cook when Tim "unintentionally" kills Olivia's evil alcoholic and abusive stepfather in one of those tense gun struggles and then cruises, allowing Olivia to shoulder the blame.

All sorts of strange revelations occur and without giving it away, someone gets blown out of their Reeboks.

All sorts of strange revelations occur and without giving it away, someone gets blown out of their Reeboks. I may just be a sucker for trick endings, but I really liked this variation on the old "money is the root of all evil" theme. In this case, **greed** is definitely **not good**.

In retrospect, I think Swain spent far more time panning Rob's bod than developing his character. The lurking sinister qualities, revealed as the film progresses, aren't given a very rich context. I also kept wishing Rob's voice was just a **little** lower, but hey, that's just me.

Meg Tilly, who is given her first mainstream leading-lady role, delivers an interesting performance as the meek, sheltered billionairess unable to find anyone to love her for HERSELF (and not those nine houses). Her character becomes increasingly sympathetic as the movie continues though it is hard initially to get beyond the "poor little rich girl" stereotype.

Though I pride myself in almost omniscient knowledge of new actors, I have never before run across Davy Sarant. His screen presence was impressive and I expect to see him again in the near future.

In the *Body Heat* tradition, *Masquerade* delivers an intense love scene that may send the easily embarrassed out for popcorn. If you think you've seen it all, you might be surprised as Bob Swain works in some inventive camera angles and "choreography."

Finally, I would recommend *Masquerade* for fun, excitement, and Rob's fans. It's not going to stun anyone with brilliance, but it is a clever, sensual adventure.

As a side note, I saw *Johnny Be Good* and can wholeheartedly say — stay away! Even if you are curious about Anthony Michael Hall's attempt to leave geekhood behind and become, of all things, a sought after high school quarterback, restrain yourself. It should be out on video sometime next week!

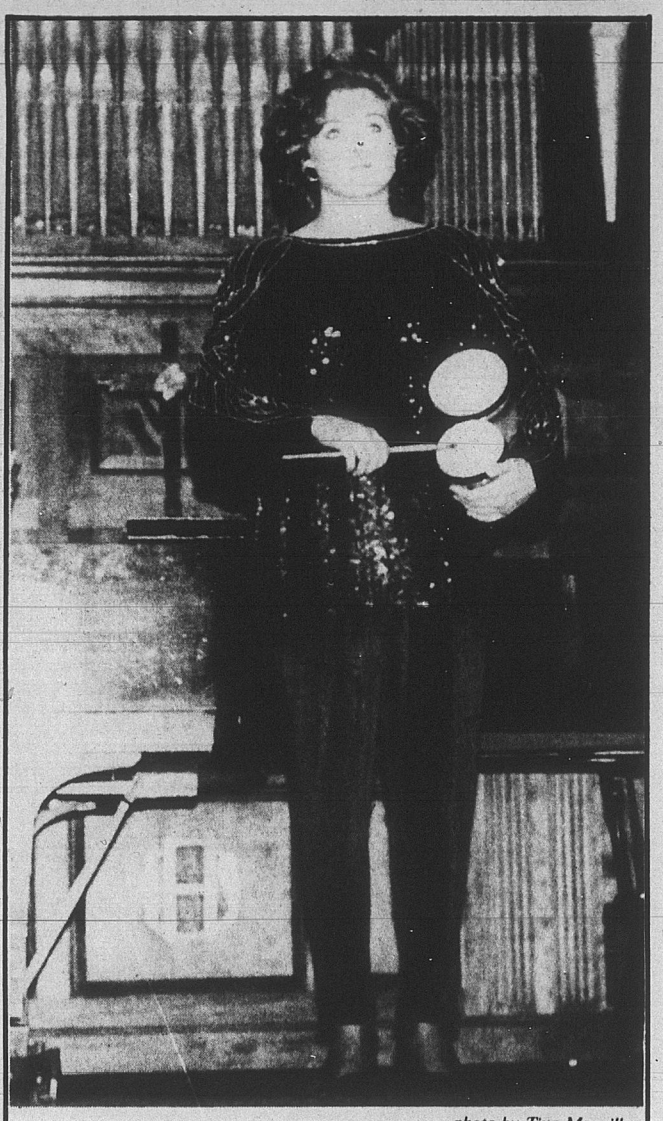


photo by Tina Manville

Laura Ludwig charms the audience with a superb performance of avant-garde music.

Tager

(continued from page 10)

simultaneously modern in style.

Tager's colorful glazed plates are similarly substantial, as if part of the artist were thrown into their bright, beguiling faces and forms. In contrast, his pastel pastoral works and sparse watercolors are charming and artfully executed, but less vital.

The intricate scrafitto (his own term) technique in the richly colored — and terribly titled — "Vivaldi Autumn" lends the work a darkly vibrant, staccato quality. His other scrafitto, "The Kiss" has a similar liveliness that one might wish to see more of.

One might also like to see more of Tager's fine abstract work. Two of the best such canvasses, "La Contesse" and "Find Your Jolly Friend Here" are relatively hidden on the restaurant's third level. His painted cardboard abstractions are bright cubist designs, both playful and passionate.

Tager's exhibit, although uneven, is a mature "miniretrospective" by an artist who still is developing his definitive voice. That such an underlying dialogue exists and informs the multiple formats of his work, however, attests to an already distinctive achievement.

Rozazza

(continued from page 3)

six principles: the "inherent beautiful dignity" of the human being, the human person in solidarity within the context of the human race, human rights "which flow from the dignity of every person," a preferential option for the poor, and a place for the government in the economic system. These principles, Rozazza said, "go deep into the tradition of the fathers of the Church."

"Any denial of our right to our nature and our right to our economic nature harms persons and destroys the whole community," Rozazza said. The community thrust of the document is in keeping with the American idea of "government of, by, and for the people." The Church sees the government as "an important social actor" in the economy.

Yet the document calls for people to "be wary of exaggerated national pride" that can blind people to the problems of poverty, unemployment, trade, and the federal deficit. Rozazza said the economy should reflect "the American concept of capitalism combined with the American concept of justice."

American Catholics, he said, have to be careful of selfishness, abusive power, and greed. Our economic system, which allows for "one of the most inequitable distributions of the means in any country, has to be judged against the inherent needs of the citizen. He noted that the growth of the service sector has resulted in a standardization of minimum wage pay and many part-time jobs that offer no benefits. For this reason, he said, some people may prefer to remain on welfare and receive benefits such as medical coverage.

The Catholic tradition, he said, calls for "a simplicity of lifestyle" that does not follow the American principle of "going deeper into debt to have more and more."

Rozazza's talk was sponsored by the Newman Club and the Interfaith Council. Chaplain John Walsh described Rozazza as "one of the authors of one of the most important social justice statements in recent U.S. history." The document, said Walsh, "not only calls attention to the wide gap between the rich and the poor in this country but also reminds us of our responsibility to care for the less fortunate."

Walsh noted that pastoral letters carry weight within the Catholic community and influence Catholics' attitudes towards issues. "I've always considered the economic justice letter to be a more radical and powerful statement" than the letter on nuclear arms that the bishops issue five years ago. "That [nuclear] letter was too ambiguous and conciliatory." This letter on economic justice, says Walsh, "is a serious look at distributive justice."

Photography program

(continued from page 1)

clude video, an area of particular interest to the new professor.

Huddleston's interest in video was sparked while on a photographic project in California, where he was shooting a recently deserted ghost town. "The place looked like a neutron bomb hit it," he said, "it had a monumental effect on me. Video handled the situation in relating how I felt about the town and what I meant to say."

The connection between still photography and video, Huddleston says, lies in their applications to mass media. We see hundereds of still photographs a day, used in as many ways as video is on television. "The mediums are fairly close," he said, "in that they access the outside world cheaply and directly."

This year's photography course has gone well, the main impediments being lack of better equipment and confinement to the anachronistic Proctor darkroom. Other than these, "people have been putting a lot of time into the course," said Huddleston, "and there has been some intelligent photography."

"Photography is a good medium for a liberal arts college," Huddleston asserts, "There are a lot of applicatios students can make with their cameras. I enjoy a lot of different perspectives on things." When asked about the relatively broad range of Middlebury's new photography program, he replied, "The range is great and I hope to keep it as expansive as it is. It makes for an interesting class."

Theft

(continued from page 2)

There have been fewer thefts in the dorms this year, Spencer said, but reports still are made fairly often. Spencer doubts, however, that all thefts are reported. On March 30, for instance, Director of Residential Life Frank Kelley reported the theft of a large, framed Woody Jackson print from the North Dorm lounge. Although the theft was recently reported, the absence of the print was noted by the House Director as early as February 10 and nothing was said.

Kruger

(continued from page 12)

listening to Ms. Kruger perform, the audience felt an intimacy with the author and the singer, as if the letters were actually directed out into the pews instead of to Elizabeth Barrett Browning's distant sister. We in the audience acutely experienced the humor of an argument between a cook and a maid who both professed worldly experience, and then shared the grief over the death of the sisters' father. This piece seemed more like a musical monologue than a section of a voice recital, and Ms. Kruger's delivery was truly commendable.

Grace, fluidity and fullness of sound all marked Ms. Kruger's fine performance. Although she overdramatized a bit at times, and although the accompaniment occasionally overshadowed her singing, the selection and presentation of music, and quality of accompaniment in the recital were for the most part very professional. For those of you who missed this year's performance, watch for Ms. Kruger's senior recital next year. You will not want to miss it.

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SPORTS

Mud Season at Midd

By Tim O'Shea

Middlebury College -- the only place on the planet where people actually look forward to mud. "Mud," you say, "why would anyone not of a porcine persuasion pray for the advent of ground covered with mud?" The answer is simple, non-believer, mud means no snow which means a wealth of possibilities. Ah yes, spring has finally sprung here at Middlebury. For a brief month and one-half, a Midd student may wear shorts, leave his jacket behind, and slop through the mud as if it were manna from above, not to be eaten, of course, but to be proudly displayed on sneakers, shins, and the occasional pant leg.

Spring is a curious time at Middlebury. Runners attack the roads in droves; cyclists pour over the landscape like ants at a picnic, stickball players revel in the late afternoon sunshine, and the sports teams bravely venture out onto the soggy fields imagining the pitch didn't really feel like running on a saturated sponge. Spring is such a curious time because we've been so cooped up for so long. Sure we've gone skiing and enjoyed what winter had to offer us, but we did it because it seemed the thing to do. As we sit and eat out on Proctor's terrace doesn't it seem a bit odd that we were once bundling up in layers of expensive togs just to hurl down mountains at breakneck speeds? Peer pressure acts in strange ways. I would actually go skiing willingly when I heard the temperature was above 10 degrees, and now for the next six months I'll whimper when the mercury hits below forty five.

Springtime at Middlebury just seems to offer a whole lot more. Our teams play much more "social" sports, I like to think. Watching lacrosse or baseball is so much more conducive to a good conversation than football or field hockey. I'm too busy trying to understand what the hell is going on during field hockey to strike up a meaningful talk, and tailgating at a football game is not what I'd call conducive in bettering one's conversational skills. A lot of slurred yelling is more like it.

Our spring teams also do very well year in and year out. Lacrosse, that time-honored bastion of preppy snobbery, always does well. The men have dominated the ECAC's for ages, and the girls' squad excels each year, striving for that elusive title, that always seems just a game away. The baseball team has made incredible strides in the past two years and is now a legitimate power in small college competition. The tennis team, never one for widespread notice or acclaim, promises to have one of its best seasons in a very long while this spring.

Be grateful for being a Middlebury student. The brutal winter's cold and wind make us so much more appreciative of warm weather. We dwell in the sub-freezing temperatures for so long that we're allowed to exploit this nice weather for all it's worth. Besides, if we all went to school down south or out in California, a peeling tan wouldn't be such a hot commodity that it is here in pastey-ville. At least up here we can come back from spring break, get noticed by a few people, and then realize we paid a lot of money for a complete process of skin shedding. A hundred and fifty bucks a layer, as I see it.

Now that we finally have some endurable weather, don't get caught indoors too often. Play some frisbee, catch a ball game, read a book in the sunshine, but don't squander our very limited supply of paradise. And never complain about the mud; it could be a whole lot worse.

The World's Fastest Game

By "Doc" Hiland

This past vacation, I had the unique pleasure of viewing perhaps the most obscure sport I have ever seen. It is a sport which originated in the Basque region of Spain and worked its way to these shores through immigration. Presently, the sport is played in three states: Florida, Connecticut, and Rhode Island. It has been an organized sport in this country for thirty years now. It is rumored to be extremely corrupt; which would not surprise me considering the amount of money I lost wagering on the matches. It is a simple game. Imagine hand ball on a longer court but instead of using your hand, the players use a wicker "cesta", or basket lashed to their throwing hand with leather. Games are played in both singles and doubles. And the fans are somethin' else. I am speaking, of course, about Jai-Alai.

The glorious venue in which I watched this ancient sport was in Fort Pierce, Florida. The players hailed from France, Basque, and the United States. Yes, Basque is part of Spain but for quite some time, the Basques have been wanting to gain independence. Not a bad call considering Spain's horrendous postal and telephone services.

The players, as in many sports, wear their names on the backs of their jerseys. Players with names lik Txomin, Cameron, and Bringas compete against Freddy, Brian, and Jeff. To give you an idea of how the people in the Jai-Lai community view themselves, I quote from the World Jai-Alai official program, "Jai-ALai is known as the world's fastest ball game... a game which, sports experts agree, requires more skill, speed, endurance, and nerve than any other. Yet, despite its furious pace, Jai-Alai is easy to follow and to understand." Well, guys, I have news for you. I'll give you the fastest ball part. But more speed? Endurance? Nerves? I'd like to see old Cameron step in at inside linebacker with Bo Jackson coming at him full bore.

Okay, so maybe it's easy to follow, but so are horseshoes. I mean, after a while, it became evident to me and my illustrious fellow Jai-Alai fans that random betting was more likely to win than a calculated bet that does not take into account the interests of the local mob boss.

My companions and I went to two matches: one on a Wednesday night and another on a Friday night. It seemed as though they were having trouble attracting spectators as several radio stations had set up inane promotional games on the premises.

Perhaps this was because of the low rank that Ft. Pierce holds in the Jai-Alai community. According to a veteran Jai-Alai spectator, "All da good players go to Miami. Only da lousy ones play here." The eloquence of this gentleman intrigued me and I could not help but inquire more. He went on to

(continued on page 18)

Men's lacrosse returns undefeated

By Clovis Homer

While Midd kids spent Spring break sunning themselves in the tropics, the men's lacrosse team traveled to Virginia and Philadelphia to begin the 1988 season. The Panthers once again established themselves as a power house by going undefeated against Denison, Washington and Lee, and Swarthmore. The team looked very strong in all three outings, setting the stage for what is sure to be another amazing season for Middlebury lacrosse's tradition of excellence.

Denison University entered the match ranked ninth in the country, but their world was rocked when they ran into a pack of irate and hungry Panthers. Middlebury had a steady and balanced offense, scoring from the midfield and attack throughout the day and tallying 12 goals. Nat Saltsonstall, Stu Witt, and Jim Reilly all had outstanding days while Scooter Seymour led all scorers with a goal and seven assists. Midd's tenacious defense held Denison to 7 measly goals behind Miles Lilly in the net. Craig Westling, Jerry Ward, and oh, um, that's it— Chris Storkerson shut down the red attack, while Chad McClennan and Rob White disarmed Denison's big guns at midfield. Middlebury's man down defense was impenetrable as they even stifled a three man advantage by Denison. This victory set the stage for the next battle in Lexington, Virginia where the Generals of Washington and Lee lay waiting for an angry pack of Panthers.

W&L, ranked number one in the country last year, were dismayed but not broken when Middlebury jumped to a 5-1 lead in the first quarter. The Generals managed to tie the game at 12 after three periods of play, but Stu Witt and Saltonstall pushed the Panthers ahead for good in a 15-13 win. Once again the scoring was well balanced as Steve Peterson scored three goals and Ron Willett added five from the attack. Frank Zecca earned game ball honors by dominating the face-offs, which is what ultimately preserved the win as W&L couldn't get the ball to their offense. Midd's defense was hot again with Lily making some spectacular saves. Storkerson held the General's All-American attackman Dave Ware to just two goals, while the rest of the defense hit hard and backed from the crease all day long. The exhaustion, the intensity, and most of all the victory, made this win over an excellent and favored team an inspiration for the Panthers. The players dug deep within themselves and came out with a magnificant win attributable to every man in a blue uniform.

Swarthmore made a valiant effort, but came up on the short end of a 19-3 score. Middlebury ended their Spring trip with a convincing display of power and defense as everyone played and everyone looked good. The Panthers look forward to bringing you more victories this Spring as they pursue their ultimate goal of excellence.

photo by Tim Battista

Senior Steve Peterson closely checks Washington and Lee's Dave Ware. Peterson scored three goals in Midd's 15-13 win.

Stanley Cup playoffs Begin

By Trey Young

The time has finally come in the N.H.L. when the few teams that make the play-offs begin action. The regular season games meant nothing. The style of play will be altered to the point that loyal fans won't even recognize "their" team. It is time for the big teams to look out for the underdogs. This will be the year of the underdog.

The Smythe Division holds the two most powerful teams in the N.H.L. this year. The Calgary Flames won the division, by unseating Edmonton, and the Oilers are back on track with Gretzky back in their lineup. Edmonton will face the Winnipeg Jets in the first round and sweep the series 4-0. In the other series the powerful Flames will face the high scoring Los Angeles Kings. Los Angeles has improved over the last few years but they don't have the defense to stop the Flames. Calgary will win the series 4-1. Calgary and Edmonton will meet in the championship which will prove to be the best series of the play-offs. I pick Edmonton to win in the seventh game.

The Smythe division holds the two most powerful teams in the N.H.L.

The Norris Division has only one team that has a chance at the Stanley Cup. The Detroit Red Wings ran away with the hum-drum Norris this year and they will win easily in the play-offs. The Red Wings will meet the Toronto Maple Leafs in the first round. The Maple Leafs had the worst regular season record of any team to make the playoffs in the history of the N.H.L. Detroit will take the series 4-1. The other series will showcase the St. Louis Blues and the Chicago Blackhawks. This will prove to be completely uneventful. Denis Savard will lead the Blackhawks to victory in six games. In the finals Detroit will beat Chicago in five games. The Red Wings are only going to get hotter and chances are we will see them in the Stanley Cup.

The Adams Division has the powerful Montreal Canadiens. They were one of the best teams in the N.H.L. over the regular season and they are a favorite to win the Stanley Cup. Emotions and rivalries are ever-present in the Adams Division and it would be crazy to predict that a favorite would actually win. The Canadiens are good, but they face the defending Adams Division champions in the first round. The Hartford Whalers have struggled this season, but they are a young, emotional and very talented team. They have always given the Canadiens a run for their money during play-off action. The underdog team in the Adams Division is Hartford and I see Hartford sitting the Canadiens down in seven games. The Boston Bruins will face the Buffalo Sabres in the first round and this series is too hard to pick. The Bruins have the play-off experience, but they are also traditionally unsuccessful in the play-off style of hockey. It will be a six game series, but I'm not going to call the winner. In the finals look for Hartford to win. They will be playing on an emotional high and this will bring them back to top form. Hartford will win the Adams crown in six games over either Boston or Buffalo.

The Patrick Division is the closest division in the N.H.L. this year. The final play-off spot wasn't decided until the New Jersey Devils won in overtime in the final regular season game. The New York Islanders will face the Devils in the first round. The Devils are an excellent team, but Islanders are playing high on the heals of U.S. Olympian Jeff Norton. The Islanders are too hot to be beaten and they will win the series 4-2. The Philadelphia Flyers will battle the Washington Capitals in the other series. These two teams have been neck and neck all season and things won't change in the play-offs. I pick Washington in seven games.

The Islanders are too hot to be beaten

The Campbell Conference will see the Detroit Red Wings as their representative in the Stanley Cup series. Wayne Gretzky will carry Edmonton to seven games, but the teamwork of the Red Wings will prove to be too much for the Oilers.

The Wales Conference will produce the high flying Hartford Whalers who will beat the Capitals in six games to gain their first birth into the Stanley Cup series. The Whalers will also prove to be too strong for the Red Wings and will be the new Stanley Cup Champions. It will go to seven games, but the emotion of the underdog will be the key.

photo by Erik Lundberg

With the return of spring comes the return of golf. Sophomore Terence Chapman practices his driving behind Battell.

Bingo: A sport for the brave

By Brad Ring

Bernice Davis of Bristol sat in her folding chair, cigarette in one hand and a liquid marker brandished in the other. Her eyes were riveted to the boards spread out in front of her. After taking a long drag of her cigarette, she looked up and closely inspected the newcomer as he asked, "Can I borrow some chips?"

"You bet. The next two games are straight with postage stamps," Bernice shot back. Her eyes were once again surveying the boards waiting for the first call. The newcomer looked around the hall and saw, through the fog of smoke, the other players. All heads were focused on the tables, pens at the ready. B 9. Arms were flying as the silent concentration was broken by the call. The newcomer was caught off guard and sprinted to cover the spaces.

"Got to pay attention there," Bernice offered. G 52. The newcomer now realized what competition in its most raw and pure form was: Weekly Bingo at the Middlebury Knights of Columbus Hall. I 21. Bernice was in her element, feeling good, only needing two more spaces. She quickly glanced at the newcomer's boards and smugly returned to her own having lady luck on her side. Full contact kick boxing paled in comparison to the cutthroat contest here in the Hall. It was all out combat — winner takes all.

"Come on. What's the next number? Let's get going," yelled an ancient man in the corner. John Soderberg, the announcer, was visably shaken and quickly called O 72. "It's a tough Bingo crowd here. If you make a mistake, believe me, they let you know," John later commented.

Faces were starting to get more tense with each number. B 3. Bernice was starting to sweat. She lit up another cigarette while marking the spaces. N 32. The newcomer noticed he was now sweating. He was wrapped up in the excitement. He was amazed to think earlier he had scoffed at the idea of Bingo being a demonstration Olympic sport this upcoming summer in Seoul. Only two spaces to Easy Street, he thought to himself. Visions of Robin Leach and caviar danced in his head. The twenty dollar jackpot was there for the taking. He looked back into the corner at the ancient man in a hurry. Even far away, the newcomer could see fire in the old man's eyes and a hearing aid in his ear. The race was nearing an end. G 53.

As the conclusion drew nearer, horoscopes and tarot cards were noticably appearing on table tops next to the Bingo boards. Not to be underminded by the forces of the great beyond, the newcomer tried to remember if his biorhythm curve was on the upswing. I 19.

An old woman yelled, "BINGO" two tables to his right and the newcomer's dream of an early retirement had ended. He had entered the rugged sport of Bingo and lost. The newcomer, drained of energy by the battle, brushed the chips off his boards.

"Maybe next time," Bernice said to herself as she geared up for another round. He looked around and saw his competition directing their strength to the next game. The newcomer decided it was a demanding test of both physical and mental stamina. These people play under terrific stress for hours. After experiencing the exhausting sport first hand, he concluded Bingo should be placed far ahead of triathalons and even bowling, on a scale of relentless challenge.

"The first ball is B 2," the golden voice of John Soderberg announced. Now, the newcomer hoped, if my biorhythms would just come around.

Three Midd Skiers Honored

Ingrid Punderson (left) and Claudia Stern (right) recieved All-American honors for their performances in the N.C.A.'s. *photo by Erik Lundberg*

By Max Petersen

Three Middlebury College veteran skiers earned All-American honors for the second straight year for their outstanding performances in the NCAA Skiing Championships, held this year at Middlebury.

Named first team All-Americans were Panther alpine skiers Claudia Stern, Riverdale N.Y., Ingrid Punderson, Landgrove Vt., and Rob MacLeod, North Sutton N.H.

Stern, a junior, came on strongly this year and entered the nationals ranked second in giant slalom and third in slalom in the East. The Middlebury psychology major continued her success in the NCAAs in which she missed winning a national title in the giant slalom by four hundredths of a second. Stern finished second in a time of 2:01.54 behind Dartmouth's Anouk Patty. The Panther skier also turned in the best first run in the slalom race, but had trouble with a gate on her second run to end up 25th.

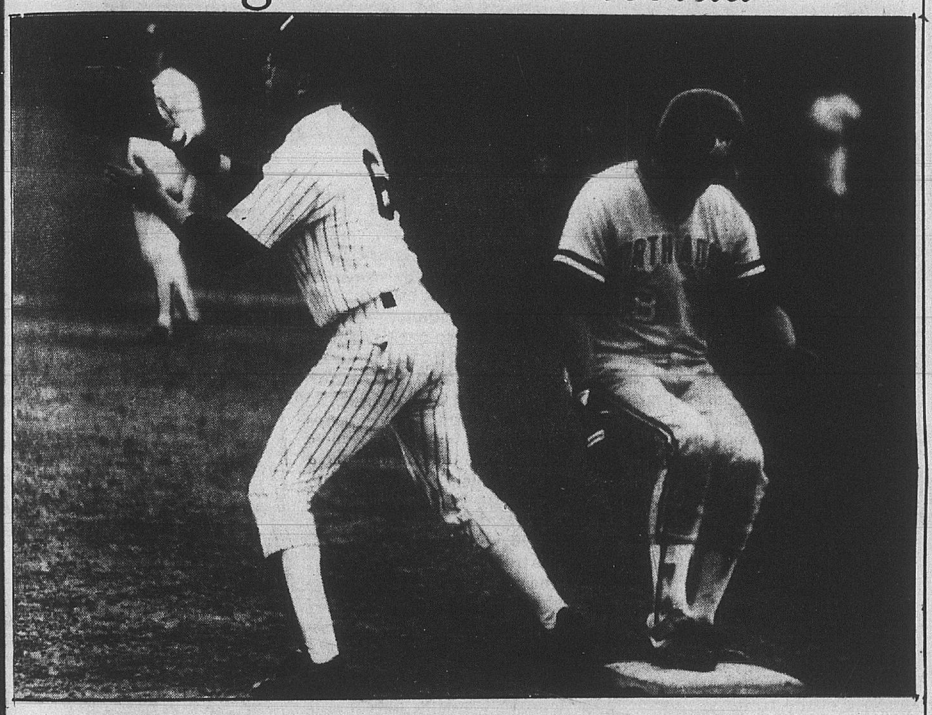
Punderson, who skied solidly all year in giant slalom, helped give Middlebury the strongest G.S. team in the East. She entered the nationals as the top seeded Eastern skier in G.S. and was ranked ninth in slalom.

The Middlebury senior streaked to a solid fourth place finish in the NCAA giant slalom with a time of 2:02.96. Skiing a little more conservatively on an icy course, she placed 17th in the slalom with a time of 1:32.29. Punderson has earned All-American status for three consecutive years.

MacLeod, who has been among the top slalom skiers in the country the last two years, went into the NCAAs as the top Eastern skier for the second straight season. However, for the second straight year, he missed winning a national title in slalom by a fraction of a second.

The Panther skier, who was third after the initial run, uncorked a blistering second run, but had to settle for second behind Dean Keller of Vermont, 1:43.20 to 1:43.48. MacLeod also did well in the giant slalom by taking 14th place with a 2:02.47.

Baseball goes 3-5 in Florida



Junior Ernie Stone enjoyed great success on the baseball team's Florida trip.

Riding Club travels for spring break

By Heidi Locke and Sarah Knab

At three-thirty a.m. on Saturday morning, a group of six dedicated (and somewhat insane) bleary-eyed Middlebury riders set out on a four hour road trip to Pegasus Farm in Westford, Mass. When asked why these people were leaving campus at a time when most sane college students were still out enjoying the holiday festivities, president of the Middlebury Riding Club, Andre Berot, gave a somewhat incoherent response (due to the early hour). The real reason was that Mt. Ida College and Boston University were hosting the first of the Intercollegiate Horse Show Association's (IHSA) events of the Spring season.

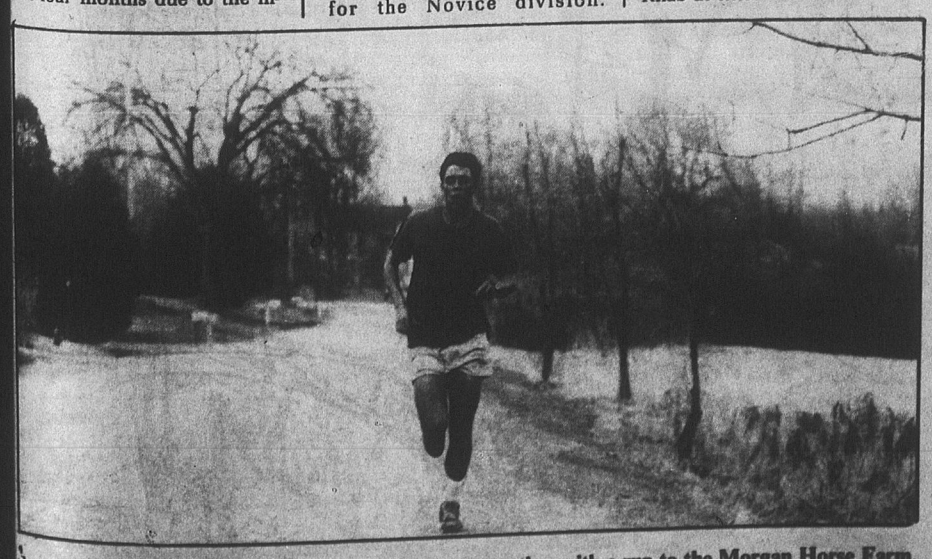
Morale during the car ride down was surprisingly good for the early hour. The riders were looking forward to showing again in spite of the fact that most of our riders had not been able to do much training for the last four months due to the inclement Vermont weather. Middlebury would be competing against the larger equestrian teams of B.U., Mt. Ida, Dartmouth, Colby-Sawyer, UVM, Tufts, and U.Lowell. Although there is a strategic disadvantage to having such a small show team, President Berot feels that the smallness of the club leads to a certain comraderie that the larger schools can't have.

"Let's face it, when you've only got six or eight riders going to a show, you get to know each other pretty well during those early morning drives."

Overall the team did well for the first show of the season. For the Open Division, sophomore Karen Strong made a good showing, pinning 5th in flat equitation and 3rd over fences. Junior Heidi Locke placed 6th over fences in the Novice division, making a strong comeback after being away from the sport since last spring. Freshman Laurie Greco brought home the bacon for the team, placing 3rd on the flat and 6th over fences for the Novice division. Freshman Dawn Dispenza continued her consistent winning streak this fall, placing 3rd in the advanced walk-trot-canter class. Although they did not place, freshman Sarah Knab and senior Andre Berot made a strong showing in their classes. When asked about her defeat, Berot replied:

"Man, that bums me out. But I was really worried about surviving the jumping, seeing that I haven't jumped in quite a while. I'm just glad I didn't die. We're already discussing our strategy for the next show when we'll make an amazing comeback!"

The next IHSA show in which the entire team will compete is scheduled for April 9 at Dartmouth College. The Middlebury Riding Club will be hosting a show on Saturday, April 16th at Cobble Hill Farm. Please come and show your support for this dedicated bunch of riders. They would really appreciate it. Anyone interested in helping out with the show in any way possible should contact Sarah Knab at extension 4074.



Sophomore Bill Bishop takes advantage of the warm weather with a run to the Morgan Horse Farm. *photo by Erik Lundberg*

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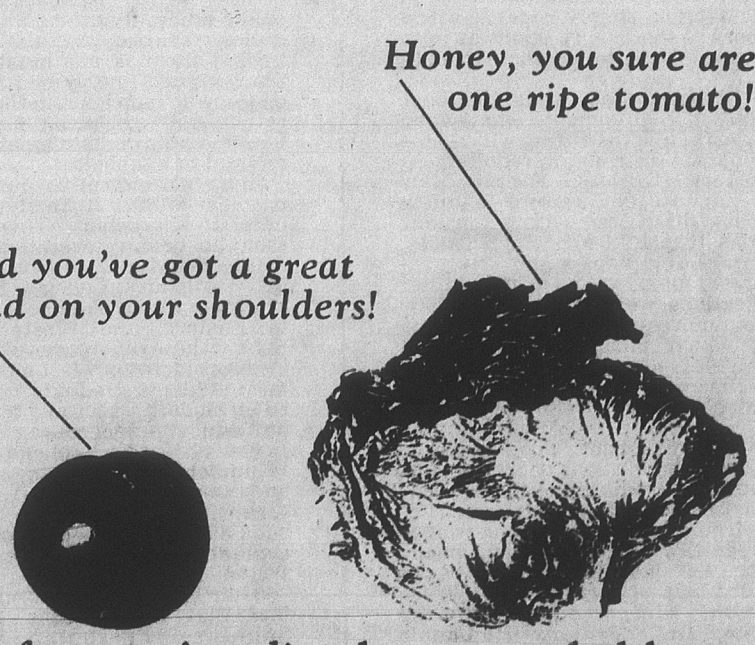

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Faculty voting system needs renovation

In the past two years the faculty have voted two major changes to the college's curriculum — the addition of Freshman Seminars and replacement of a foundations requirement with a distribution requirements — and both times the vote has passed by an extremely narrow margin. This year's change to instate a distribution requirement was voted on by only 83 faculty members, hardly an overwhelming voter turnout. In the larger scheme of things, this translates into few faculty members making changes in the curriculum which will directly affect course content of classes all professors have to teach.

This voting system is obviously flawed. Even if most professors don't find faculty meetings alluring enough to attend, the process of voting within meetings could be altered to reflect majority opinion more accurately. Votes, for instance, could be passed by a 2/3 margin instead of simple majority rule.

Changes in the curriculum are too important to allow for the possibility of votes changing simply because a few members of the faculty might have to leave to make it to another appointment.

The debate that went on over distribution requirements was waged over several months during which time two separate distribution requirement proposals were drafted. The proposals were circulated among faculty members, disscussed within the four divisions: Humanities, Social Sciences, Foreign Languages, and Natural Sciences. Objections were raised and modifications were made. Obviously, distribution requirements are an issue about which faculty members feel strongly. It is absurd that a change so much time and energy was spent on was affected in such a shoddy manner.

The faculty meeting, which began at 4:15 p.m. with questions concerning the distribution requirement proposal, began to perceptibly disintegrate by 5:00. Arguments became long-winded and repetitive. Some members began leaving the meeting. People began speaking out of turn. Provost Bruce Peterson, who was running the meeting in President Robison's absence, might have helped the situation by taking a cue from Robison's usual immaculate efficiency. He could have put a ceiling on discussion before it deteriorated and called a vote.

Open discussion is certainly a necessary part of these decisions but a faculty meeting is not the place to go through all of the arguments. If details still needed to be worked out, a vote could have been held and another faculty meeting could have been called at a later date. If it was merely difference of opinion that was causing discussion to drag on, a vote should have been called to demarcate those differences.

It wouldn't have taken much foresight to realize that debate over distribution requirements would become heated and that the open questioning session should have been kept to critical ambiguities within the proposal rather than digressing to personal crusades.

It never was decided whether or not an Area Studies course, such as Soviet history, could be counted toward a history major and a Foreign Language division requirement. If one class could conceivably fulfill a humanities requirement as well as a foreign language requirement, the substantial argument for distribution requirements (to increase breadth of student knowledge) is undermined. A student might fulfill with one course what he should be fulfilling with two diverse courses.

When will this ambiguity be resolved? When a student tries to take one course and count it toward his/her major and toward another division requirement?

Many faculty members tried to persuade others that the concept of foundations courses and the philosophy behind them is not innately flawed. They argued energy should be spent on tying up loop holes in the old system rather than replacing it with a different system containing an equivalent amount of loop holes.

This cry is indicative of a conceptual problem within curriculum planning here at Middlebury. There does not seem to be any overall picture that delineates what a student should learn at Middlebury College. Should one graduate with a balanced introduction to Eastern and Western culture? Should these differences even be taken into consideration? Is it a problem that most students graduate having focused on modern issues and texts? Should an education encourage free curricular choice on a college level?

Middlebury offers many academically sound programs, but they don't seem integrated. No one took a step back after all the modifications and reevaluations to develop a coherent system of education.

What balance is struck in an equation that encompasses Presidential Scholars, Freshman Seminars, Distribution Requirements, Physical Education Requirements, Concentrations and Majors. Some of these programs, phys. ed. seems a glaring example, are positively antiquated. Others are encouragingly progressive. They probably make up a good "liberal arts" education, but they don't seem to answer any questions about what kind of liberal arts education with which one should walk away from here carrying.

We need a coherent curriculum. One that takes time and patients to plan. One that can't be decided upon by a series of testy votes cast by a few members of the faculty.

OPINIONS

Letters to the Editor:

Tenant is abusing the landlord...

To the Editor:

I am writing to express our side of the sordid Kimberly Harris affair. The Campus paper was, I believe, biased in its first article, and in its second fair, yet inaccurate. I will point out a few of the more substantial inaccuracies.

1. The efficiency apartment is in our home. We have made it a practice to always meet the students to whom we rent. Kimberly called repeatedly from Texas asking if she could have the apartment although we would not be able to meet her nor would she be able to forward a deposit until shortly before the semester and rental would begin. As a long distance transfer student, she was stuck and we felt sympathetic. We agreed to hold the apartment for her and she committed herself to renting for the duration of the spring semester. Later we were to find out that she had deceived us. Over the course of January, while under a clear verbal agreement, she was still pursuing on-campus housing.

2. On Friday, Feb. 5, Kimberly called my wife, Andrea and notified her that she desired to break her agreement because a room had opened up on campus. Andrea stated that she would rebate as much money as possible, the deposit plus whatever part of February she could find another renter for. Andrea had just walked into the house after a busy day of teaching, had a crying child in the background, was going out in a couple of minutes and had GRE's the following morning. She told Kimberly that she would call the following day, after noon. Kimberly was demanding and persistent.

3. An hour later, Kimberly arrived with a boyfriend. Andrea had left the house. I told them that I would hear them out, but since Andrea was primarily in charge of the apartments, I would not reverse her decision. I reiterated that Andrea would call them back the following day. Within twenty minutes or so, the boyfriend was threatening to have his ski friends up to "trash the place" if I did not return Kimberly's money immediately. As he reiterated this threat, I wrote his words down on an envelope. He was loud, abrasive, and demanding. Later in the conversation he developed the threat by stating that he and his ski friends would do "ten thousand dollars worth of damage" to the house. As he looked around, he stated that our home wasn't worth ten thousand dollars. Hopefully he's not going into real estate. I asked Kimberly's boyfriend to leave and asked Kimberly to ask him to leave. He would not. I did not at that point call the police because I did not want to escalate the problem. I did call shortly after they left.

The story continues. We have rerented the apartment and returned Kimberly's security deposit as promised. She has filed a small claims suit for most of February's rent. The courts will decide to whom injustice was done.

Colleges and the communities in which they reside provide each other with stimulus and a richness that neither can achieve without each other. Middlebury is a unique and wonderful town in part, due to your presence here as scholars. We have an interdependence that leaves us both richer. The Kimberly Harris affair is unfortunate. It is unfortunate that one young woman and a young man from the college felt that they could abuse the unwritten rules of cooperation and goodwill which form the basis for our symbiosis.

Harry Chaucer, Middlebury

and landlord is abusing the tenant

To the Editor:

I am appalled by the misinformation that your writers have provided to the public concerning the disagreement between me and my former landlords. Apparently, neither one of them listened to the details and sequence of the facts I gave them. Or, if they did, they don't realize that putting the facts in an order to suit their writing needs distorts the whole story and therefore, public opinion.

I think that the first writer confused the facts in her own mind and thus, on paper; this was evident to me when the article came out on February 19. However, there was no excuse for this because I gave her the exact facts in the order in which they occurred. She failed to realize the true essence of the conflict.

The follow-up writer, after the first two paragraphs, successfully managed to present the story in such a way as to make the landlords' actions appear lawful. Here, the facts were distorted; false statements were also interjected at the writer's discretion. Obviously, she spoke to Ms. Torello and believed the woman's self-righteous opinion, which is based entirely on her desire to seek revenge on me for not agreeing to do things her way. It is unfortunate that the writer could not see through this woman's tactics.

Therefore, the following should be noted: 1)Ms. Torello was not at home when Mr. Kasdan and I spoke with Mr. Chaucer; she was misinformed about the so-called "threat" by her emotional husband. 2)It is not my belief that I should receive my deposit refund and pro-rated rent; it is mandatory according to the law, and that is where Ms. Torello is gravely mistaken. 3)I have spoken to three different lawyers on the matter, and they all agree that the above is correct and that Ms. Torello committed an unlawful act by locking me out and is taking the law into her own hands. 4)Judging from various conversations with Ms. Torello, it is evident that she is a dishonest, manipulative person. 5)I am suing them for a full month's rent beginning Saturday, February 6, the day they both, along with their accomplice Professor Baldridge, locked me out of my apartment.

Kimberly Harris

Martha

To the Editor:

The drive over the mountain to Middlebury is truly a long haul. I never had a doubt as to why I do it —your flowers, cards and phone calls reminded me that I was right.

My sincere thank you for your well wishes and support.

Martha Mathis
P.S. Long live seat belts!

Bilious Yawpings

Seth Richardson and Denny Taylor

Ah, spring! Flowers, birds, budding leaves! Invasion fever! There's nothing quite like Managua in May, you know. U.S. troops spent their Spring Break checking out the beachheads, or, beaches all over Central America. Hardly "The Girl from Ipanema," but it had to do. Timely "maneuvers" in Honduras covered the contras' butts in the name of sending a message to the Sandinistas about the niceties of international borders. Beefed-up reasons magically coincide with rumors about U.S.-sponsored coup attempts and a Noriega kidnapping.

Americans being protected in Central America are feeling somewhat more secure, but know that this all may spell larger trouble in the near future. Latin Americans, however, are doubtful: just this past week some 22 Latin American nations condemned U.S. troop movements into Panama. The feeling is that this is a long-term problem to be solved by economic and military bullying, that it is a problem to be solved by Panamanians. The U.S., instead, will protect its own for the short-term and worry about the consequences later. Old theme, new spring fever.

Careful, kids: This could be the last hurrah of the Reagan administration. Sure this smacks of paranoia, but there are tricks yet to be played. It's too late, as Nancy Reagan would have it, for this administration to win a Nobel Peace prize for work in Central America; so what's left? Central America has to hold out for another summer if they are to see the chance of peace during a new administration. Cross yer fingers...

Mitterand: The Ghost Candidate

By Aniko Nakazawa

The French newspapers are reoccupied by the presidenial elections which will be eld on the 24th of April; then there is no majority winner he second session will take lace on the 8th of May. Since he French presidential elecions take place only every even years they enjoy great ublicity. Francois Mitterand nd Jacques Chirac have overned together as Presient and Prime Minister espectively. Because they elong to opposing parties, Mitterand — socialist, Chirac RPR (right), they have orked together under the eading "cohabitation." lthough their political aims re different they were able to ompromise, thus truly epresenting the French opulation.

Until last week the main uestion was whether or not Mitterand would run for a seond term. The long delay in nnouncing his decision to un has left the French in uspense and allowed him to ocus his energy on existing olitical problems rather han to veer his attention way from his present esponsibilities. This decision o delay his announcement romotes his desire to be an ffective president until his erm is finished.

olding the French in uspense has been to is enormous dvantage because the ther candidates annot "fight a shadow"

Even well before finally resenting himself as a candidate Miterrand had been ampaigning in various ways. or instance, for some time he French have been exposd to a poster which reads Generation Mitterand", with child holding onto an dult's hand. Because the dult's identity is not known he poster does not necessari promote Mitterand as a andidate but rather his seven year term and the progress he has achieved. The socialists claim that the poster represents Mitterand's co-party Ro card, more than the man himself. But the fact is, holding the French in suspense has been to his enormous advantage because the other candidates cannot "fight a shadow." They had no reason to criticize or support his past and present policies because, until very recently, he was not one of their adversaries.

A poll in Figaro magazine earlier in the year revealed Mitterand to have overwhelming support over the other candidates. He had a large margin ahead of the two right-wing candidates; however, recently his invincibility has seen a few chinks in the armor. On the right, Jacques Chirac and Raymond Barre are about equal yet the former seems to be gaining more support against Mitterand. So the right is divided between two candidates, thus prohibiting a united vote for a single candidate which would make victory more likely.

In a January survey, 52 percent of the voters would have been satisfied with Mitterand's victory and only 19 percent are unhappy with his presidency. But 52 percent of the conservative (right) party would have been satisfied or indifferent to Mitterand's second term. Thus the majority would not be opposed to his reelection.

The two candidates on the right-wing are supported by various groups. In surveys held from Nov. to Jan.'88, the young voters (18 to 24 years) preferred Barre 23 percent to Chirac's 19 percent. In a later survey conducted in Jan. and Feb. these results were repeated. However, the voters 50-64 years supported Barre 27 percent to Chirac 19 percent until January. Yet in the period Jan. to Feb. the survey reveals an abrupt change: 21 percent for Barre and 28 percent for Chirac. There was a similar shift among the unemployed: 33 percent for Barre, 29 percent for Chirac in January; February 26 percent remained with Barre but 42 percent supported Chirac. Thus the tendency of a shift toward Chirac is notable in diverse groups.

Although the French have several main candidates, they rarely fully support one of them. More often the French admit that they are voting for a certain politician because they do not like the others. Therefore the tendency is to vote against, not for a candidate. "There isn't any candidate I really like, but I wouldn't vote for Barre or Mitterand, so I have to vote Chirac because he is the only one left. It was the same situation for the last elections. I voted for Mitterand because I didn't like Valery Giscard d'Estaing." This predicament seems strange but is often the case. Americans are divided between two parties, Democratic and Republican, and so one usually votes for one's party candidate. In France, however, the French do not necessarily support their party's politician.

APROPOS:

April is the cruellest month

By Whitman Knapp

Spring is upon us, and all the good things that accompany its arrival. O, my mind wanders in spring time,

In spring time,
The only pretty ring time,
When birds do sing
"Hey ding-a-ding-a-ding,
Hey ding-a-ding-a-ding,"
Sweet lovers love the spring,
In the spring time . . .

As nice as it would be to claim this charming verse, I must admit that it was composed by another, and I used to sing it in a small madrigal group. With a medieval tune added to them, these lyrics are reasonably jaunty and seasonally felicitous. If you prefer, a Whitesnake, Van Halen, Grateful Dead or Joan Baez melody can be added to the verse. The dulcet nature of the piece doesn't necessarily have to be retained.

But that's off the subject. Spring, ah spring. We are, you know, in an area of unique beauty and subsequently in an especially good position to appreciate the unusual sensuality of *Le Printemps*, here.

When it was warm, last week, I walked to the mailroom from Freeman after dinner. The Adirondacks were a deep turquoise, the sky a gentle white and the clouds above me were pink-colored. The campus was a particulary good vantage point from which to witness this description-defying scene.

Yet, one need not look beyond our own campus to see the richness of the onset of spring. There are few people who will deny that Middlebury has an unusually beautiful campus — in any season. I, myself, prefer this one because, as the snow leaves us, the beauties which abound upon this campus reveal themselves anew.

The natural surprises, always so much more numerous than one expects: apple cores, banana peels, chocolates, even old cookies abound, rendered naked by the annual thaw. These, alas, are but ephemeral gifts of nature.

The man-made bounty, fortunately far longer-lasting: these include beer bottles, naturally broken; cookie and candie wrappers already gathering the dirt of ages; silverware, china and glassware, thoughtfully spread about by those of us with a keen sense of the aesthetic — and joy in their hearts, no doubt.

Colors, provided by the gifts of nature and of man: my personal favorite is the luminescent orange of the citrus fruit. Other fruits' dirty yellow, brown and green do provide the necessary contrast to give the landscape well-needed artistic unity. The precocious twinkles, reminiscent of the winter snow crystals, are provided by the plethora of naturally broken beer bottles and faded and bent aluminum beer cans. While adding another dimension to the seasonal charm, these are not "interactive" beauties. To eat them, step or drive on them, while ever so tempting, is dangerous, and could kill you.

O, I could revel on and on about the joys of the season. But obviously all of us have the same deep appreciation for nature and the annual beauty of spring time. Let's all lie back and enjoy the profound beauty around us which, although not of our own making, just wouldn't be the same without us.

Anti-CIA policy discriminates

By Tim McDonough

n the past few weeks *The ampus* has been plagued ith articles stating that the IA should not be allowed to se college facilities for ecruiting and informations essions because the rganization discriminates in s hiring policies.

I understand that these arcles are probably written ith good intentions, but hat they all propose worries e. Eric Gravely's speech *The Campus*, March 11) to the GA asked for support in eeping the CIA off campus o that we can maintain ". . . a ommunity where there is full espect for the dignity, reedom, and rights of each ndividual." That's a wonderul idea and I'm in complete greement with the statenent, but what about my ights and the rights of other tudents who might actually want to attend a CIA informaion session? Wouldn't our ight to have the freedom to onsider the CIA or any other rganization for employment e violated by the banning of n organization from camus?

Another alarming occurence I find in Eric Gravely's peech and in most other arcles on the same subject is hat these pleas all emphasize that one of the most mportant reasons the CIA hould not be allowed to use chool facilities is that they discriminate in their employment. Gravely goes on to say: "At stake is a fundamental principle: equal rights. Organizations such as the IA are not playing fair - they discriminate. Therefore, we must not allow them to abuse our fairness and not allow them to use college facilities. Equal rights for all should take precedence." Beyond the conflict of Eric Gravely asking to protect our rights by abusing them (by denying us the choice to go and see what is offered by the CIA), is his confused argument that because the CIA discriminates, then we, too, ought to discriminate. What Eric Gravely seems to be proposing is that we solve our problems with the CIA's discrimination by discriminating ourselves. Maybe I misunderstood some parts of the speech, but an argument which states that one wrong could be ammended by the repetition of that same wrong, to me, at least, lacks even a modicum of common sense.

I do not, however, approve of the CIA's discrimination policy. I agree it ought to be protested. But I think the organization should still be allowed on campus because if we were to deny them the use of our facilities, we would in effect be performing an act of censorship. And it is the demand for censorship in Gravely's speech and all of its related newspaper articles that scares me. Once one organization has been banned from our school, it is all to easy for others to follow. I hope that students and faculty will see the danger in the selective banning of organizations from campus and treat these organizations as they would treat anything else they disliked, whether it be *Penthouse* or *Huckleberry Finn*. If you don't approve of a book, you don't have to read it; if you are against CIA interviews on campus, you don't have to attend them; but don't violate the rights of your neighbors or stoop to the level of those whom you criticize simply because you disagree with them.

Ukrainian persecution

To the Editor:

India Hixon's article "Millenium May See New Prospects for Religious Freedoms"(March 11, 1988) contained numerous errors which may cause serious misconceptions about the history and present state of the Soviet Union.

I would first like to emphasize the fact that "the Soviet Union" and "Russia" are not synonymous and interchangeable terms, since Russia is just one of the 15 separate republics in the Soviet Union. When you confuse these two terms, as Ms. Hixon did in her article, you are making a grave and insulting error, because many of the nationalities of the Soviet Union have long histories of conflict with the dominant Russian nation.

Secondly, contrary to Ms. Hixon's statements, Prince Volodymyr brought Christianity to his kingdom of Kievan-Rus, not Russia, in 988 A.D. At that time there was no territory known as Russia. In fact, Kievan-Rus is the predecessor of modern Ukraine, which has the same capitol, and much the same land area, as the ancient kingdom. Russia, in contrast, did not arise until the 18th century, from the distant cities of Suzdal, Vladimir, and Moscow. It is the Ukrainian Orthodox religion, and not the Russian Orthodox, which has remained almost unchanged since its establishment by Prince Volodymyr in the 10th century. Why, then, are the primary Millenium celebrations being held in Moscow and not in Kiev, the birthplace of the Kievan Church tradition?

To answer this question, it is necessary to understand the centuries-old policy of Russification in Ukraine, which began when the tsarist Russian Empire took control of eastern Ukraine in the 17th century. Since that time, Russification of Ukraine has been increasing, and continues today under the oppressive Soviet regime. Ukrainian nationalism is still one of the greatest threats to the stability of the USSR, simply because there are so many Ukrainians (approximately 40 million), many of whom have a strong sense of national identity. Also, Ukraine is vital to the Soviet economy. Known for centuries as "the breadbasket of Europe," Ukraine is the richest republic in terms of natural resources. Therefore, the Soviet government prohibits Ukrainian nationalism at all costs, and claims as Russian everything which is actually Ukrainian. This explains why the Millenium celebrations are taking place in Moscow, why nearly half of all Soviet political and religious prisoners are Ukrainian, and why many people in the West know very little about Ukraine. Nonetheless, Ukrainians still struggle to maintain their own distinct language and culture.

Ms. Hixon goes on to describe religious restrictions in Russia during this Millenium year. There are many, but the situation in Ukraine is even worse. During the 1930's and 40's, thousands of Ukrainians were murdered or sent to slave-labor camps for their relgious beliefs, during the forced liquidation of the Ukrainian Orthodox and Catholic Churches by the Soviet government. Although these two Churches are still illegal under the Soviet regime because of their nationalistic nature, there are many followers who are willing to face the possibility of persecution for their beliefs. (The Russian Orthodox Church, in contrast, is legal, because it coincides with the Soviet policy of Russification.)

Gorbachev and his government are using the Millenium to show the West that there is no religious persecution in the Soviet Union. Church leaders from around the world have been invited to Moscow to witness religious freedom in person, with the Russian Orthodox Church officially sanctioned by the Soviet government as the sole heir of the Kievan-Rus legacy. But we must ask ourselves why, in this era of "glasnost," are the Ukrainian Orthodox and Catholic Churches not allowed to take part in the Millenium celebrations, and why persecution of Ukrainian Christians, be they Orthodox, Catholic, or Protestant, is still such a grim reality.

Marika Mandych

NCAA

To the Editor:

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank all the members of the Campus Community who so generously donated their time and energy in assisting with the events of the recently completed NCAA Skiing Championships.

Because of the unified effort of members of the Administration, Faculty, Staff and Student Body, we were able to host a Championship which many visiting coaches called "the best ever!"

A special thanks to Howard Kelton and his entire Snow Bowl crew and John Rubright and his Bread Loaf staff for their efforts in producing courses which, despite adverse weather conditions, would rival any World Cup course. As one visiting western coach put it, "Everything was 1st class, from the Opening Ceremonies Banquet to the Awards Ceremony."

I have never been more proud of my association with Middlebury College and of what was accomplished this past week and realize that the ultimate success of the meet was dependent on your help.

Thanks again for a great job.

Terry Aldrich Meet Director

Student Immaturity

By George Baxter

I was heading down the stairs of the SDU's a few days back when I heard this weird *KETHUNK*. Everyone I was with heard it too, and we all looked around to see what had made the strange sound. Well, to make a long story short we couldn't figure out what had happened, but I found out later that some guy in front of us had lost his orange. The private detectives put on the case of this 'lost orange' discovered a large mysterious hole in the roof of the observatory and the orange inside.

Q: What's the maturity level of the student who threw that orange?

A few days later I was peacefully asleep when my next door neighbor turned up his music so loud that my posters started falling off the walls. I looked at my clock, and it was 3:30 in the morning. Needless to say I was not very happy about this. So I went storming out of my room to smash his stereo when I discovered the thunder wasn't coming from his room. I checked my other neighbor's room. Not his either. Noooo, it was *the guy at the end of the hall.* And after I so politely asked him to turn it down from 12,000 decibels. . ."Who the hell are you?!? Yeah, we'll take care of it." *Slam!* went his door, but the music did go down, 30 minutes later.

Q: Should anyone have to ask somebody to turn down their music at 3:30 in the morning?

Freshman year, the Battell north men on the first floor had this peculiar but humorous tradition of golfing for damage. They would line up with a golf ball and club and try to knock out the windows at the far end of the hall. This was cool because they usually kept a tally and paid for the windows that they

(continued on page 18)

Schizophrenia

To the Editor:

Given my professional and personal heartfelt concern for the plight of the mentally ill, I would like to publicly applaud the Theatre Department, Spring Repertory Company, and cast and crew of *Standing on my Knees* for bringing the trials and tribulations associated with schizophrenia to the consciousness of the Middlebury community. I think the play did a masterful job of depicting the schizophrenic experience.

Nevertheless, I feel I must correct a mistaken belief that might be fostered by one small part of the play. At one point, Catherine, the lead character, recites the poem: "Roses are red, Violets are blue; I'm a schizophrenic; And so am I." This poem alludes to a psychological disorder in which two or more personalities inhabit one body. This "Dr. Jekyll—Mr. Hyde" condition is a rare psychopathology called multiple personality, not schizophrenia.

In schizophrenia, which is a much more common condition, the person has a hard enough time dealing with his or her one personality. The "schizo" in schizophrenia refers not to a body split into two distinct personalities, but rather to one personality split into pieces and from reality, as so accurately depicted in all the rest of the play.

Marc Reiss, Ph.D.
Associate Professor of Psychology

Phone Bill

To the Editor:

On Tuesday, March 22, I received my "phone bill," as did all students on campus. As I read the $91.79 amount, I was a bit surprised. I went through the itemized list only to find that I had been charged $25 for registering a car and $47 for a traffic fine. And now for the punchline — I don't have a car. I trekked over to Security and was told that this would be checked out. Fine. The following day I returned to be informed that a Joseph Orr had been visiting on campus. Apparently, it had been assumed that since he and I have the same last name, we are related and he had been visiting me. Relatives' tickets are billed to the corresponding students, and, as a result, I had been billed for his registration and fine. As I do not know who this person is, Security told me that my account would be credited.

Now for my question: why was this assumption that Joseph Orr was my relative (or even visiting me) not confirmed? It is irresponsible on someone's part not to check this information, but rather to bill me $72 for someone else's charges. A simple phone call (simpler now that all students have phones, and with the advent of phone mail) before these charges were billed to me would have saved Security, the Cashier's office and me a lot of trouble. This kind of unfounded assumption is inexcusible, and should not reoccur.

Julie Orr

Students

(continued from page 17)

broke. Fine, if students are willing to pay for the damage they make, go for it. While it may cause some minor inconvenience for a short while, as long as they pay for it they're just stimulating the local economy. But I have recently figured out that by the time I graduate, the amount that I am paying for some jerks to break windows, shoot off fire extinguishers, puke all over the halls, smash bottles, and rip doors from their hinges could pay for a trip home for the week-end. I live in Florida.

The question I have is this: Why do they do this?? Some probably think it's funny. Yeah, it's hilarious. Some are drunk, and angry with a girlfriend. So they try to solve the problem by throwing a temper tantrum. Some may want to show off their amazing

Hiland

(continued from page 14)

say, "You gotta play da odds. Ya figure all smart bettas play da favorites but the idiots play da longshots. I play da guys in between." Idiots, indeed.

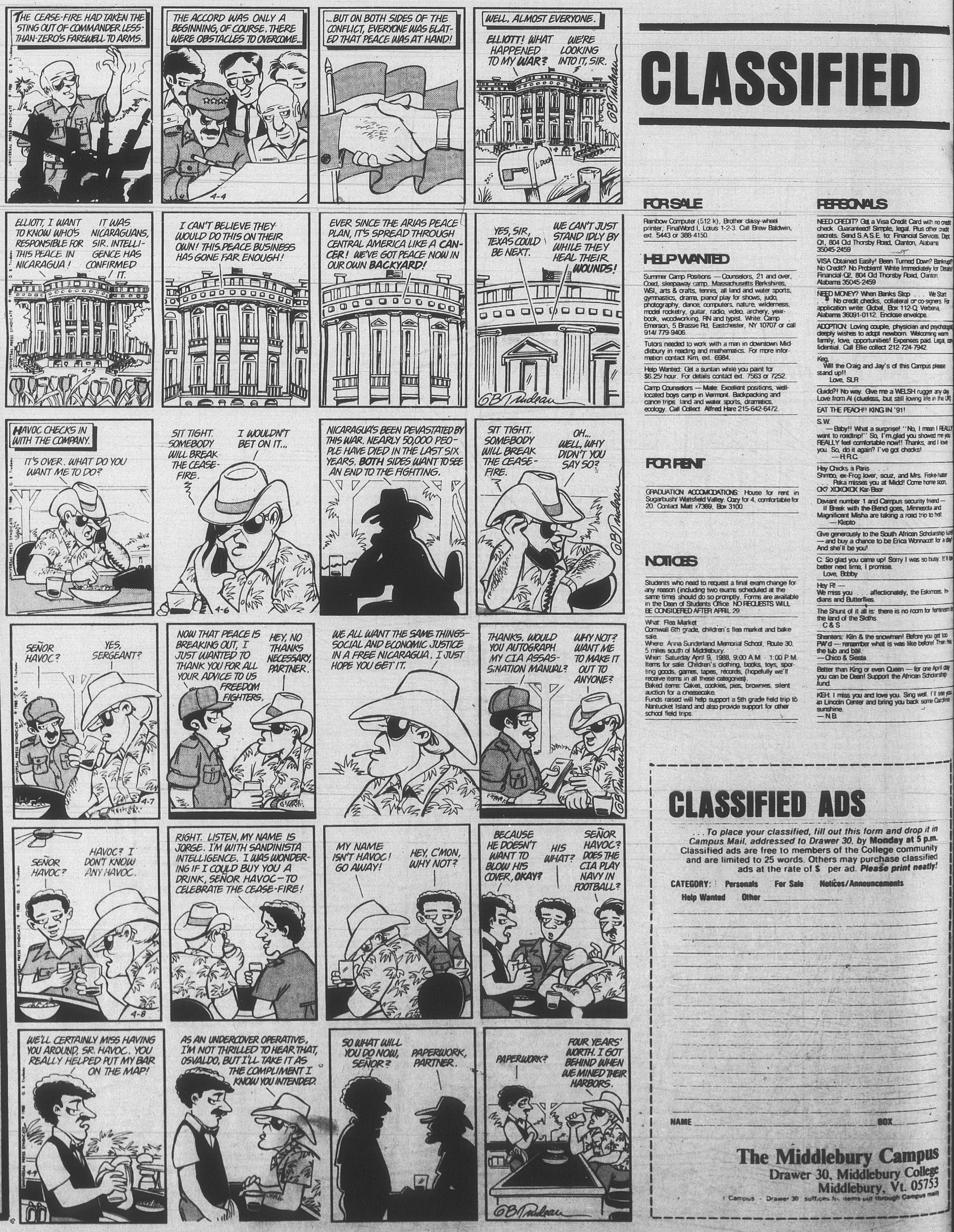
Oh, maybe my perspective is a bit slanted. But it just didn't seem like the people there were having fun. Many of them appeared to be locals who were far from Jai-Alai virgins. There were exciting moments, however. In between matches, a woman won a car from a local TV station, but the host of the contest was such a jerk that you almost felt sorry for her.

I guess my biggest problem was with the fact that the sport exists solely for the purpose of wagering. There is no such thing as loyalty in this game, believe me. Perhaps it was the fact that I had seen a baseball game the same day and the contrast between the two was too sharp. Well, whatever it was, I learned from my mistake, it's unlikely that I'll ever return to Ft. Pierce. But I doubt they'll miss me.

Hopefuls

Young 'hopefuls get a head start in race training at the Snow Bowl. These 5 to 11 year olds, too young to compete nationally, attended weekend training this winter to polish their technique with ex-ski racers from the community

BY GARRY TRUDEAU


THE CEASE-FIRE HAD TAKEN THE STING OUT OF COMMANDER LESS-THAN-ZERO'S FAREWELL TO ARMS.
THE ACCORD WAS ONLY A BEGINNING, OF COURSE. THERE WERE OBSTACLES TO OVERCOME...
...BUT ON BOTH SIDES OF THE CONFLICT, EVERYONE WAS ELATED THAT PEACE WAS AT HAND!
WELL, ALMOST EVERYONE.
ELLIOTT! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY WAR?
WE'RE LOOKING INTO IT, SIR.
ELLIOTT, I WANT TO KNOW WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS PEACE IN NICARAGUA!
IT WAS NICARAGUANS, SIR. INTELLIGENCE HAS CONFIRMED IT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY WOULD DO THIS ON THEIR OWN! THIS PEACE BUSINESS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
EVER SINCE THE ARIAS PEACE PLAN, IT'S SPREAD THROUGH CENTRAL AMERICA LIKE A CANCER! WE'VE GOT PEACE NOW IN OUR OWN BACKYARD!
YES, SIR, TEXAS COULD BE NEXT.
WE CAN'T JUST STAND IDLY BY WHILE THEY HEAL THEIR WOUNDS!
HAVOC CHECKS IN WITH THE COMPANY.
IT'S OVER. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
SIT TIGHT. SOMEBODY WILL BREAK THE CEASE-FIRE.
I WOULDN'T BET ON IT...
NICARAGUA'S BEEN DEVASTATED BY THIS WAR. NEARLY 50,000 PEOPLE HAVE DIED IN THE LAST SIX YEARS. BOTH SIDES WANT TO SEE AN END TO THE FIGHTING.
SIT TIGHT. SOMEBODY WILL BREAK THE CEASE-FIRE.
OH... WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
SEÑOR HAVOC?
YES, SERGEANT?
NOW THAT PEACE IS BREAKING OUT, I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR ADVICE TO US FREEDOM FIGHTERS.
HEY, NO THANKS NECESSARY, PARTNER.
WE ALL WANT THE SAME THINGS— SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC JUSTICE IN A FREE NICARAGUA. I JUST HOPE YOU GET IT.
THANKS. WOULD YOU AUTOGRAPH MY CIA ASSASSINATION MANUAL?
WHY NOT? WANT ME TO MAKE IT OUT TO ANYONE?
SEÑOR HAVOC?
HAVOC? I DON'T KNOW ANY HAVOC.
RIGHT. LISTEN, MY NAME IS JORGE. I'M WITH SANDINISTA INTELLIGENCE. I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD BUY YOU A DRINK, SEÑOR HAVOC — TO CELEBRATE THE CEASE-FIRE!
MY NAME ISN'T HAVOC! GO AWAY!
HEY, C'MON, WHY NOT?
BECAUSE HE DOESN'T WANT TO BLOW HIS COVER, OKAY?
HIS WHAT?
SEÑOR HAVOC? DOES THE CIA PLAY NAVY IN FOOTBALL?
WE'LL CERTAINLY MISS HAVING YOU AROUND, SR. HAVOC. YOU REALLY HELPED PUT MY BAR ON THE MAP!
AS AN UNDERCOVER OPERATIVE, I'M NOT THRILLED TO HEAR THAT, OSVALDO, BUT I'LL TAKE IT AS THE COMPLIMENT I KNOW YOU INTENDED.
SO WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW, SEÑOR?
PAPERWORK, PARTNER.
PAPERWORK?
FOUR YEARS' WORTH. I GOT BEHIND WHEN WE MINED THEIR HARBORS.
Doonesbury

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE

Rainbow Computer (512 k), Brother daisy-wheel printer, FinalWord I, Lotus 1-2-3. Call Brew Baldwin, ext. 5443 or 388-4150.

HELP WANTED

Summer Camp Positions — Counselors, 21 and over, Coed, sleepaway camp, Massachusetts Berkshires, WSI, arts & crafts, tennis, all land and water sports, gymnastics, drama, piano/ play for shows, judo, photography, dance, computers, nature, wilderness, model rocketry, guitar, radio, video, archery, yearbook, woodworking, RN and typist. Write: Camp Emerson, 5 Brassie Rd, Eastchester, NY 10707 or call 914/ 779-9406.

Tutors needed to work with a man in downtown Middlebury in reading and mathematics. For more information contact Kim, ext. 6984.

Help Wanted: Get a suntan while you paint for $6.25/ hour. For details contact ext. 7563 or 7252.

Camp Counselors — Male: Excellent positions, well-located boys camp in Vermont. Backpacking and canoe trips, land and water sports, dramatics, ecology. Call Collect: Alfred Hare 215-642-6472.

FOR RENT

GRADUATION ACCOMODATIONS: House for rent in Sugarbush/ Waitsfield Valley. Cozy for 4, comfortable for 20. Contact Matt x7369, Box 3100.

NOTICES

Students who need to request a final exam change for any reason (including two exams scheduled at the same time) should do so promptly. Forms are available in the Dean of Students Office. NO REQUESTS WILL BE CONSIDERED AFTER APRIL 29.

What: Flea Market
Cornwall 6th grade, children's flea market and bake sale.
Where: Anna Sunderland Memorial School, Route 30, 5 miles south of Middlebury.
When: Saturday April 9, 1988, 9:00 A.M. - 1:00 P.M.
Items for sale: Children's clothing, books, toys, sporting goods, games, tapes, records, (hopefully we'll receive items in all these categories).
Baked items: Cakes, cookies, pies, brownies, silent auction for a cheesecake.
Funds raised will help support a 5th grade field trip to Nantucket Island and also provide support for other school field trips.

PERSONALS

NEED CREDIT? Get a Visa Credit Card with no credit check. Guaranteed! Simple, legal. Plus other credit secrets. Send S.A.S.E. for Financial Services, Dept. OI, 804 Old Thorsby Road, Clanton, Alabama 35045-2459

VISA Obtained Easily! Been Turned Down? Bankrupt? No Credit? No Problem! Write Immediately for Details! Financial-Q2, 804 Old Thorsby Road, Clanton, Alabama 35045-2459

NEED MONEY? When Banks Stop . . . We Start. . . . No credit checks, collateral or co-signers. For application write: Global, Box 112-Q, Verbena, Alabama 36091-0112. Enclose envelope.

ADOPTION: Loving couple, physician and psychologist, deeply wishes to adopt newborn. Welcoming warm family, love, opportunities! Expenses paid. Legal, confidential. Call Ellie collect 212-724-7942.

Keg,
Will the Craig and Jay's of this Campus please stand up!!
Love, SLR

Guido?! No way. Give me a WELSH rugger any day. Love from Al (clueless, but still loving life in the UK)

EAT THE PEACH!! KING IN '91!

S.W.
— Baby!! What a surprise! "No, I mean I REALLY want to road trip!" So, I'm glad you showed me you REALLY feel comfortable now!! Thanks, and I love you. So, do it again? I've got checks!
—H.R.C.

Hey Chicks a Paris . . .
Shmoo, ex-Frog lover, scuz, and Mrs. Fiske-hater . . . Peka misses you at Midd! Come home soon, OK? XOXOXOX Kar-Beer

Deviant number 1 and Campus security friend — If Break with the Blend goes, Minnesota and Magnificent Misha are taking a road trip to hell.
—Klepto

Give generously to the South African Scholarship fund — and buy a chance to be Erica Wonnacott for a day! And she'll be you!

C: So glad you came up! Sorry I was so busy. It'll be better next time, I promise.
Love, Bobby

Hey R! —
We miss you . . . affectionately, the Eskimos, Indians and Butterflies.

The Shunt of it all is: there is no room for feminism in the land of the Sloths.
C & S

Shanters: Kiln & the snowman! Before you get too PW'd — remember what is was like before! Then hit the tub and bail.
—Chico & Siesta

Better than King or even Queen — for one April day you can be Dean! Support the African Scholarship fund.

KEH: I miss you and love you. Sing well. I'll see you in Lincoln Center and bring you back some Carolina sunshine.
—N.B.

CLASSIFIED ADS

. . . To place your classified, fill out this form and drop it in Campus Mail, addressed to Drawer 30, by **Monday at 5 p.m.**
Classified ads are free to members of the College community and are limited to 25 words. Others may purchase classified ads at the rate of $ per ad. ***Please print neatly!***

CATEGORY: **Personals** **For Sale** **Notices/Announcements**
Help Wanted **Other** _____

_____

NAME _____ **BOX** _____

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